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United States at War with Huerta; Americans Take Vera Cruz City

General Maas Evacuates Mexican City When 3,500 Marines Land---Four American Marines and 200 Mexicans Killed in Vera Cruz Battle ---President Wilson Signs Joint Resolution of Congress Authorizing Armed Intervention to Force Huerta to Make Amends for Insult to American Flag.

After an all-night debate the Senate at Washington on Wednesday morning passed the joint resolution of Congress, amending the form as adopted by the House. The House concurred in the amended resolution and President Wilson affixed his signature Wednesday afternoon at 2 o'clock. The resolution is the formal authorization for the President to employ armed intervention to compel Huerta to make amends for insults to the American flag.

American marines took over two Mexican ports on Wednesday. Following the skirmish of the preceding day the marines took complete possession of Vera Cruz city. General Maas evacuated the city and with his forces retreated to the southern portion of the country. Later in the afternoon the marines seized Tampico.

As soon as the Ypiranga, a German ship, docked at Vera Cruz on Wednesday morning American marines seized several millions of rounds of ammunition and 200 field guns consigned to Huerta. On Tuesday Admiral Fletcher had intercepted the shipment but seizure could not be made until the vessel docked.

Charge O'Shughnessy, representing the United States in Mexico City, was handed his passports on Wednesday. Failure of the State Department at Washington to hear from him during the day led to reports that he had been assassinated. Official announcement was made last night that he is alive and safe.

Carranza, chief of the Constitutionalists, regards the seizure of Vera Cruz as an act of hostility to the Mexican nation. This is regarded as possibly foreshadowing the Constitutionalists joining forces with Huerta against the United States.

Open hostilities between the United States and the Huerta government in Mexico were begun on Tuesday while the Senate, at Washington, was still engaged in debate on the House resolution empowering the President to use armed forces against Mexico. On Monday President Wilson appeared before a joint session of Congress and read a special message reciting the fact that Huerta had refused to salute the American flag unless a return salute were accorded, and asked that Congress authorize the employment of arms against Huerta.

Tuesday morning the Americans captured Vera Cruz, but at the cost of the lives of several men and a much larger number wounded.

Early reports placed the American loss at four killed and 20 wounded, while nearly 200 Mexican soldiers were reported to have been slain.

The Mexicans, under Gen. Gustavo Maas, the commandant of Vera Cruz, put up a stubborn resistance. General Maas challenged the advance of the Americans almost from the first, and made it clear that the Mexicans would not permit a peaceful occupation.

The Americans killed were Coxswain Shoemaker. Corporal Haggerty and Seaman Pouissett, all of the battleship Florida. The name of the fourth man could not be learned.

The wounded include: C. L. Leahy, U. Schwarz, C. D. Cameron, J. F. Plese, seamen of the Florida; Electrician Geisburn of the Florida and D. D. McMillan, private, Second Marine Regiment, from the transport Prairie.

Most of the firing was done by outpost parties placed on roofs of houses at various points of vantage, whose only choice was to keep on firing or surrender.

The guns of the Prairie assisted the landing party. Towards evening the fighting continued, but it was more of a housetop character than a determined organized resistance.

Finally the Mexican soldiers who had not been captured, killed or wounded, retreated westward.

No American refugees were injured. Most of the American civilians had gone on board the steamers, though many remaind ashore.

Rear Admiral Badger, with five battleships, arrived off Vera Cruz an hour after the Mexicans had been driven from the city. His men could hear the firing for hours while they were speeding toward the scene of action.

The demand for the surrender of Vera Cruz was made by Rear Admiral Fletcher through Consul Canada at 9 o'clock in the morning. The consul called Gen. Gustavo Maas, commandant of Vera Cruz, by telephone and presented the demands, saying that the United States forces were about to occupy and hold the town. He called upon him to surrender in the name of humanity and assist the Americans in restoring order.

Gen. Maas replied that compliance with the demand was impossible, and asked the consul for a personal parley.

The consul informed Gen. Maas that he had no instructions to grant a parley, and ended the conversation. He then called the jefe politico and the customs collector by telephone and informed them of the prospective landing and asked for their co-operation in the maintenance of peace.

The customs collector requested time, in order to attend to certain duties, and neither could promise any assistance.

Rear Admiral Fletcher, aboard the Flagship Florida, by this time was in communication with Rear Admiral Badger, commander-in-chief of the Atlantic Fleet, who was speeding towards this port with five warships. Admiral Fletcher decided to take action, and marines began leaving the side of the transport Prairie shortly before 11 o'clock. They entered 10 whaleboats and effected a landing within a half-hour at the custom house and pier No. 4, which extends almost from the centre of the shore line into the port and terminal works.

Information that President Huerta was counting on receiving from the steamer Ypranga of the Hamburg-American Line which was due to arrive Tuesday a big consignment of ammunition, rifles and machine guns was responsible for the occupation of the custom house somewhat earlier than might otherwise have been the case. The Ypiranga is still outside the harbor. She has on board, among other supplies, 10,000 rifles and 15,000,000 cartridges.

President Huerta had been making every effort to safeguard this consignment, and had given orders that it be unloaded immediately, placed on a special train drawn by two locomotives and rushed to the capital.

The capture of the customs house at Vera Cruz was ordered by the American government to prevent the big shipment of ammunition and machine guns from getting into Huerta's hands.

The orders did not stipulate when Admiral Fletcher should take the port, but simply left it to his discretion as when to best prevent Huerta from getting 2,000,- rounds of ammunition and 200 field guns from a German steamer about to arrive.

Auto Accident at Lemont.

Morris Baum's automobile figured in an accident at the approach to the Lemont bridge yesterday. Fortunately nobody was seriously injured. The car went over an embankment probably three feet high. Morris Baum was pretty badly shaken up, but fortunately escaped without any broken bones. Little Joe Katz, son of Mr. and Mrs. Will Katz, was in the car at the time. He sustained a cut on his face.

Cattle Shipper Fined.

J. A. Christie, of near Reynoldsville, Jefferson County, pleaded guilty to charges brought by the State Livestock Sanitary Board for violating the interstate cattle law. Mr. Christie brought cattle into Pennsylvania from New York without being accompanied by the required health certificate. When examined at Mr. Christie's farm most of the cattle were found to be badly diseased and were condemned and disposed of under State supervision.

MANY APPLICANTS TAKE POST-OFFICE EXAMS.

Thirty - eight Men and Two Women Appeared Here.

LOOP-HOLE IN SYSTEM

Appointee for Each Office May be Chosen from Three Highest Applicants—Expect no Announcement of Result Before Primaries.

An examination for fourth class postmasters for a large number of towns in Centre County was held last Saturday in Bellefonte, State College and Philipsburg. There is nothing on which to base a prediction as to when the successful applicants will be appointed. The one certainty is that no appointments will be made in advance of the primaries, May 19th. Under the system the applicant for a particular office scoring the highest mark at Saturday's examination will not necessarily be appointed. The appointee may be chosen from the three highest candidates. This is the loop-hole which makes possible using postoffices for political purposes and the Democrats expect to make hay while the sun shines.

Thirty-eight men and two women appeared for the examination held in Bellefonte. They were applicants from the respective districts of the following postoffices: Coburn, Centre Hall, Spring Mills, Pleasant Gap, Zion, Port Matilda, Unionville, Julian, Stormstown, Snow Shoe, Benore, Curtin and Moshannon. The examination was conducted by Morton Smith, examiner for the Bellefonte postoffice. He will not, of course, have any voice in the selection of the several appointees. The examination cards were forwarded to the Civil Service Commission as soon as the examination was cancluded. The applicants will not learn how they fared until announcement is made from Washington.

TOUR OF INSPECTION

General Manager Long, of Penna. Railroad, Visits Bellefonte.

General Manager S. C. Long, of the Pennsylvania Railroad, with several other officials of the company, this week made an inspection tour of various branches of the system, including the Lewisburg & Montandon, the Bald Eagle Valley and the Snow Shoe. General Manager Long and his party visited State College yesterday, being met here later in the day by J. K. Johnson, superintendent of the Bald Eagle Valley division, who accompanied them to Snow Shoe.

As was to be expected, the visit of the railroad officials revived the old rumors of some sort of a connecting link to State College to be built by the Pennsylvania Railroad. As was also to be expected, the officials had nothing to say on the subject.

Recruits for Navy Here.

All men who have a common school education and are desirous of making that an unexcelled education, and at the same time they are receiving it draw a good salary, may gratify this desire by enlisting in the United States Navy, which has a temporary recruiting office at 29 Allegheny Street.

This office will open Monday, April 27, 1914, and will remain open until May 31, 1914. Men between the ages of 17 and 35 years are eligible for enlistment. It will be to the advantage of every young man in this community to investigate the educational advantages afforded in the modern American Navy. Just inquire at the recruiting office.

Two More Murders.

Clearfield County seems to be having more than its share of murders. On Saturday night, in Karthaus township, Clayton Hans, a half-breed, stabbed "Red Dan" Barsfield to death. The trouble occurred at a dance. Hans was later arrested. On the same day, in the Fourth ward, at Clearfield, some Italians became engaged in a quarrel and Tony Sarcetta was shot to death. Three Italians who were present at the time are under arrest in the Clearfield jail.

Penrose to Speak Here.

According to announcement in Philadelphia newspapers, Senator Penrose has planned an itinerary of public meetings to extend until the primaries on May 19th, the schedule including a meeting in Bellefonte about May 3d or 4th at which he will deliver an address. County Chairman Linn Harris will be in charge of the meeting.

Read the Republican $1.50 a year.

CLEAN-UP WEEK HERE BEGINS MONDAY, MAY 4

Everybody Invited and Expected to Do His Part.

RUBBISH HAULED FREE

First Three Days of Week to be Devoted to Assembling Refuse Matter—On Fourth Day Teams will Haul it to Dumping Grounds.

Clean up!

Bellefonte is to have a "clean up week." Figuratively speaking, the "old Dutch cleanser" is to be applied to the town. The Civic Club and the borough Council will join forces for the week beginning Monday, May 4th, in cleaning out and disposing of all refuse matter in cellars, yards and alleys. Everybody is not only invited but expected to help.

This will be one of the few functions in Bellefonte in which social lines will not be drawn. The women of the town will boss the job, so that end of the program will be in good hands. To safeguard the health and improve the general appearance of Bellefonte is the end in view. The cause is a good one, so get busy.

On Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday, of the week beginning May 4th, all residents of the town are requested to gather up refuse matter of all kinds except ashes, and deposit the same in the street nearby their homes. The borough Council will start work on Thursday, the 7th, hauling the rubbish away. The hauling will be done free, two or three teams to be hired by Council for the purpose. It is hoped to make the "clean up week" this year even a greater success than the effort of last year, and if everybody goes about it in the proper spirit a world of good can and will be accomplished in a few days.

The borough Council considered the matter at the regular meeting on Monday evening. The request of the Civic Club for the co-operation of the borough was received and accorded favorable consideration. Council also instructed the Street Committee to take independent action in the matter of clearing away an accumulation of rubbish and filth at the rear of several High Street properties. The bill will be sent to the property owners in question.

In the absence of John S. Walker, Dr. J. M. Brockerhoff presided over the Monday night meeting. A. G. Morris appeared and asked Council to build a crossing in Linn Street, nearby his home. The request was referred to the Street Committee with power to act. On the advice of J. Thomas Mitchell, borough solicitor, W. R. Shope was accorded authority to remove a section of the hill nearby his home and erect a retaining wall. This will be done to make possible the building of a sidewalk leading to Potter Street. A number of new sidewalks are to be put down in the latter street.

The Special Committee having in hand the matter of proposed repairs at the Phoenix mill pumping station reported that some doubt existed as to the advisability of putting down a concrete floor in the pumping room. The matter is still in the hands of the committee.

It was reported that several water meters in town show evidence of having been tampered with to prevent a proper registering of the quantity of water used. Borough Solicitor Mitchell pointed out to Council that persons guilty of tampering with meters were subject to a fine and that Council might turn off the water supply. Council considered the matter of placing seals on all meters, but took no action.

Impressing upon the people the importance of individual effort during "Clean up week", Burgess Edmund Blanchard issued the following:

PROCLAMATION.

TO THE CITIZENS OF BELLEFONTE:

The third annual "Clean-up Week" for a spick-and-span Bellefonte begins on Monday, May 4th. The committee in charge of the "Clean-up Week" campaign, with the able assistance of the Council, has urged upon you in many ways the necessity of giving your full share of co-operation toward the success of this undertaking. Let not the appea go unheeded. Every citizen should make it his duty during this week to clean up his property, both inside and outside; to join with spirit and determination in the crusade against dirt and filth and to work ungrudgingly for a healthier, safer and brighter Bellefonte.

Gather together such articles as old beds and bedding, mattresses, discarded pieces of furniture, broken dishes and crockery, paper, bottles, rags, cans, etc., and put them in such condition that they can be easily loaded into wagons by the collector. Those things have little or no value to you and their continued presence in obscure corners of the house only serves the purpose of affording a breeding place for common disease carriers or of increasing your fire risk.

Likewise clean up the filth and trash on vacant lots and help to eliminate by preventive methods the most persistent of summer pests, the fly and the mosquito. All the town asks of its citizens now is a little individual effort, a concentrated effort on the part of all toward the bringing about of better living conditions.

Let us take this opportunity of showing our sincerity and civic pride and enter enthusiastically into the campaign for a cleaner town. Let it be a real pleasure to clean up the house from top to bottom, the yard, the alley, the vacant lot and all other places where unsanitary and otherwise dangerous conditions exist, realizing, as we must, the enormous advantage to be gained.

Let us beautify by planting flowers in the back yard and in the porch boxes and sow grass seed on the places that are now barren. Let us make Bellefonte spick and span and earn the right to the title, "Pennsylvania's Cleanest Town."

EDMUND BLANCHARD,
Burgess.

Bad Auto Accident.

J. J. Washam, of Jersey Shore, formerly a member of the Williamsport police department, is at the hospital in Jersey Shore in a very serious condition; William Hepburn and James Lovegood, the undertaker, of Jersey Shore, are also at the hospital there suffering from lesser injuries, while John Lovegood and Frank Brown had a narrow escape in a motor car accident Sunday noon when a car in which they were driving overturned and rolled down a steep bank, says the Lock Hanen Democrat. Mr. Washam's injuries may prove fatal.

The accident occurred a short distance east of Woolrich. The five men had started out in a new motor car, owned by Mr. Hepburn, for a ride. They had gone to Woolrich and were on their way back to Jersey Shore. Mr. Hepburn being at the wheel. Just below Woolrich, while moving at a fair rate of speed, Mr. Hepburn attempted to turn out to avoid a telegraph pole which lay along the road. The car skidded as he swung the wheel, turned turtle and rolled down the bank, landing 25 feet below.

John Lovegood and Frank Brown were thrown out, escaping without injuries, save bruises and minor cuts. while James Lovegood sustained a badly cut leg, an artery being severed. Mr. Washam was caught under the car and when released it was found that his right leg was broken and that his hip was crushed, while it is also believed that he has internal injuries.

Mr. Hepburn had his right leg broken and also has other bad injuries, but his condition is not as serious as that of Mr. Washam. Messrs. Washam, Lovegood and Hepburn were taken to the Jersey Shore hospital, where they were attended.

Retires From Senate Race.

Congressman Ainey, of Montrose, Pa., who some weeks ago announced himself as a candidate in opposition to Senator Penrose for the Republican nomination for United States Senator, at the primaries on May 19th, last Friday retired from the race and urged his friends and supporters to concentrate their strength behind the candidacy of J. Benjamin Dimmick, of Scranton. As a result of Mr. Ainey's withdrawal Penrose and Dimmick are the only candidates in the field for the Republican nomination. Mr. Ainey has become a candiate for Republican nomination for Congressman-at-large.

Progressive For Congress.

S. W. McLaren, of Osceola Mills, on Monday filed papers at Harrisburg entering himself as a candidate for Congress on the Progressive ticket in the Centre-Clearfield-McKean-Cameron district. Guy B. Mayo, of McKean County, on Tuesday filed papers as a candidate for Congress on the Washington ticket.

Large Barn Burned.

A large frame barn located on Spruce Creek hill and owned by Daniel Fetterhoof was completely destroyed by fire early Sunday morning. The origin of the blaze is unknown. A bucket brigade prevented the flames spreading to the tenant house nearby.

Wreck on Snow Shoe Branch.

A small wreck occurred on the Snow Shoe branch of the Tyrone division on Monday evening. One car jumped the track near the Beech Creek bridge necessitating the calling out of the work train.

CROWDS HEAR SUNDAY AT COLLEGE MEETINGS

Noted Evangelist Spends Busy Day at Penn State.

DENOUNCE UNBELIEVERS

Tells Men That Cost of Great White Way is More Than Game is Worth—Made no Charge for Sermons and Contributed $25 to Y. M. C. A.

Penn State College students on Monday gave Billy Sunday, the noted evangelist, one of the greatest receptions of his eventful life. Incidentally, Billy Sunday gave State College three remarkably strong and forceful sermons. It was a busy day for Billy, but at the close he seemed to emerge fresh and vigorous, and while the entire student body stood in the drizzling rain and sang he hopped aboard his train to start for his home town of Winona Lake, Indiana.

"Ma Sunday, Billy's wife, was scheduled to address a meeting at State College, but a message saying that a number of homes at Winona Lake were on fire made a sudden change in her plans. She boarded the first train for Winona Lake.

Billy Sunday is a man of interesting extremes. Scranton, at the close of his revival campaign there on Sunday, gave a collection amounting to something like $25,000 The evangelist could command $1000, $2000 or $5000 for a day's religious campaigning any time, but his trip to State College was one free of cost to the institution. Sunday made the trip at the personal solicitation of President Sparks, the services being held to help raise funds for the maintenance of the Y. M. C. A. Billy not only helped by his presence and three sermons, but he tossed $25 into the collection basket. Rodeheaver, his assistant, also chipped in a nice sum toward the fund.

Sunday's first meeting was held at 9.45 in the morning in the auditorium. At 1 o'clock he addressed the college employes in the Old, Chapel. Later he talked to men, only, in the auditorium. Some persons were so intensely interested in what he had to say that they attended all three meetings.

In characteristic vigorous fashion Sunday flayed the atheist and the unbeliever One of his many picturesque sayings was this:

"Some are unwilling to believe in things they cannot understand. Why do these same persons believe that a black cow that feeds on green grass gives white milk?"

"Live straight, play straight, be straight", was another Sunday shot. In his address to men, only, he called a spade a spade and did not mince words in telling the students and others that the "great white way" isn't worth the cost, financially, morally and physically. His remarks, while straight from the shoulder, were more like a talk between man and man, and the large audience was deeply impressed. Some of Sunday's converts were well known athletes. From State College Sunday went to his home at Winona Lake. His next revival campaign will be at Huntingdon, W. Va.

Bad Fire at Flemington.

The town of Flemington last Sunday morning experienced another destructive fire, this one following closely on the heels of the blaze which consumed the public school building. The borough is without adequate fire protection and last Sunday's blaze destroyed property valued at $15,000, or more. The general store of Robert H. Hursh, the Hursh residence adjoining, the L. C. Jones moving picture theatre, in the Bierly building, and the Flemington bakery, in the same building, were reduced to ashes. The residence of Mrs. Milton Purdy caught fire but was saved from destruction. For a time it was feared that the flames would wipe out the business section of the town. Mr. Hursh and his children escaped in their night clothing. Mrs. Hursh, who is ill, fortunately was in the Jersey Shore hospital at the time of the fire.

Had Narrow Escape.

Several fishermen had a narrow escape from death near Tyrone one evening las week. A number of tons of dynamite had been stored underneath the floor of a shanty nearby the reservoir. The fishermen went to the reservoir but finding the fishing unsatisfactory went into the shanty to spend the night. They built a fire over the dynamite, without knowing of the presence of the explosive, and passed the night in celebrating and wholly unconscious of their danger.

Advertise in "The Republican"

Child in Man's Leg.

Freak case in surgery may save life of Millersburg minister. Continued ill health of the Rev. Clifton G. White, a Lutheran minister of Millersburg, Pa., lately led to the discovery by physicians of an astonishing physical condition, and one which has few parallels in medical history.

Mr. White, who is about 33 years old, was always active physically, having captained the foot ball team at Gettysburg college, and until two years ago he was in excellent health. The development of what seemed to be a tumor then affected his groin and leg, and led to an appointment with Doctor Bloodgood, diagnostician from Johns Hopkins, in Harrisburg.

Doctor Bloodgood, after an exterior examination, announced the case would prove to be one of the oddest freaks of nature, and that an operation would reveal the partly grown body of a child imbedded in Mr. White's flesh.

The minister's blood had become impoverished and the growth that had developed threatened his life.

He was hurried to John Hopkins and prompt resort to surgery disclosed a growth more than 12 inches long. No relief appeared possible, as it was impossible to remove the undeveloped child because of its inextricable association with important organs.

Three weeks ago, as a last resort, Dr. Howard Kelly suggested the possibility of breaking up the life sapping sarcoma with radium. One hundred and fifty thousand dollars worth of radium is periodically placed over the minister's groin with five-inch blocks of lead interposed and slight burns administered.

The treatment is apparently succeeding, and some hope of saving Mr. White's life is held out.

Real Estate Transfers.

Recorder Frances Speer has recorded the following real estate transfers:

J. M. Musser et al to Clara M. Smith tract in Ferguson Twp. $1.

I. P. Bickle et ux to Joseph C. Florea Heirs tract in Walker Twp. $3300.

Henry J. Tressler et ux to Ira T. Benner tract in Benner Twp. $3050.

Samuel Epstein to William E. Kaye tract in Union Twp. $10.

John M. Beezer et al to Edward L. Saxon tract in Benner Twp. $700.

John Guiser's Heirs, to Calvin E. Guiser tract in Walker Twp. $4500.

John Hamilton et ux to J. Wilmer Henszey tract in State College $500.

Cyrus Grove et al to F. W. Razier tract in Potter Twp. $5500.

Margaret E. Wilkinson to George Wilkinson tract in Rush Twp. $1.

Andrew S. Musser Trust to Adam Reish tract in Miles Twp. $106.

Patsey E. Stewart et al Exrs. to Boyd E. Hazel tract in Miles Twp. $8000.

James K. Reish et ux to Thomas F. Weise et ux tract in Miles Twp. $110.

Andrew Ocker et ux to Thos. F. Weise tract in Miles Twp. $1200.

Many Children are Sickly.

Mother Gray's Sweet Powders fo Children Break up Colds in 24 hours, relieve Feverishness, Headache, Stomach Troubles, Teething Disorders, and Destroy Worms. At all druggists, 25c. Sample mailed FREE. Address, Allen Olmstead, LeRoy, N. Y.

"The Republican" $1.50 a year n advance.

Bellefonte Druggist Has Valuable Agency

Green's Pharmacy Company has the Bellefonte agency for the simple mixture ture of buckthorn bark, glycerine, etc., known as Adler-i-ka, the remedy which became famous by curing appendicitis. This simple remedy has powerful action and drains such surprising amounts of old matter from the body that JUST ONE DOSE relieves sour stomach, gas on the stomach and constipation almost IMMEDIATELY. THE QUICK action of Adler-i-ka is astonishing.

CATTLE PASTURE

The Lehigh Valley Coal Company, will open their 5000 acre range on Beech Creek, May 1st, 1914, under the management of Mr. Geo. Lorrah. Season May 1st to October 15th. Terms, $1.50 per head per season, payable in advance. Cattle received only on Wednesdays and Saturdays. Address Lehigh Valley Coal Company, Snow Shoe Pa. for any further information.

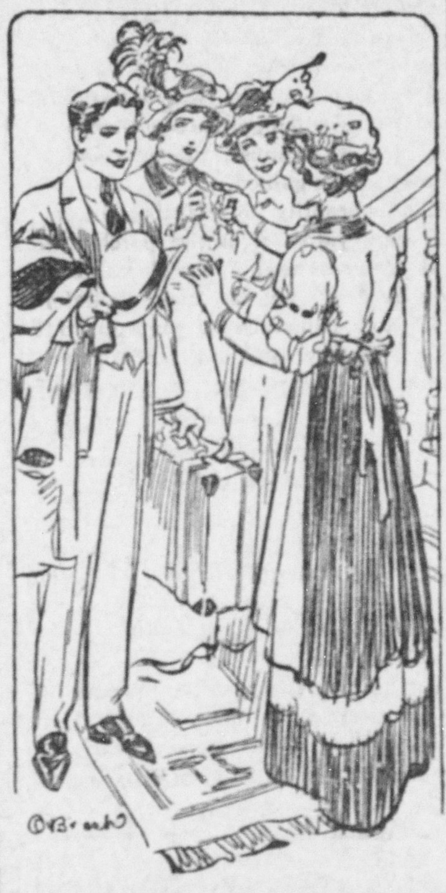
My First Meeting With My Husband

It Gave Me a Shock

By MARTHA V. MONROE

When I went to visit my Aunt Martha at East Arlington it was in the spring of the year, and I was delighted to be in the country. I sat on the porch most of the time watching a pair of birds building a nest in a tree near the house and listening to their twittering. My cousins were all very kind to me, doing everything in their power to contribute to my enjoyment. Tom was in business in the city, but came out on Saturdays and stayed till Monday morning.

Tom had a friend, Alan Irving, whom he said he had picked out for me. Any girl who is fancy free is interested in a man who has been picked out for her, and I was very curious to see Mr. Irving. I asked Tom to describe him to me, but could get nothing out of him except nonsense. Tom promised to bring him out for the week end as soon as he could get him, but Mr. Irving was so popular and in such demand that Tom found it difficult to find a time when he was disengaged.



"I THOUGHT HE WAS AN ESCAPED LUNATIC"

Very naturally I looked forward to meeting Mr. Irving and was anxious to make a good impression upon him when he arrived. My favorite dress, a dainty white voile, I kept fresh for the purpose. On no account would I wear it till the eventful day when I should meet the man who might possibly be my husband. I wondered whether he would like me and whether I would like him. Then I remembered that men are less impressionable than women in such matters, and while I was indulging in fancies about him he probably never gave me a thought.

One day my aunt and cousins went to the city for a day's shopping. They kept no servant, doing all the work themselves. Consequently, on this occasion the work was left for me to do. I am not adapted by nature to housework as some women are, who can cook a dinner in dinner dress. On the contrary, I become hot, my clothes become soiled and I am irritated. My aunt and cousins did not get off till late, and before I had set the house to rights I was obliged to prepare my lunch. I spoiled what I tried to cook and dropped grease on my dress. Then, to "crown a crown of sorrows," a sharp ring came from the telephone, and I was warned by the authorities of the lunatic asylum a few miles distant that an inmate of the institution had escaped, and all persons in the neighborhood were being notified in order that they might look out for him.

"What do you wish me to do," I asked, "in case he comes here—hold him till your men come for him? I'm alone and entirely unequal to the task, myself."

"Oh, no," was the reply, "not that! The man is dangerous. We are notifying persons in order that they may take precautions against being injured by him."

"Oh, heavens! What is he like?"

"Medium height, dark hair and wears a mustache only. He carries a suit case, having taken one that doesn't belong to him in order to make the gatekeeper believe he was a member of the asylum staff or a visitor. He also has an umbrella. Don't be frightened. Our men will soon take him in."

The click that followed hanging up the receiver seemed to leave me alone with the maniac. There had been protection in talking with some one even over a phone. I shut down every window and locked every door. Against some of the doors I moved furniture. The front door had a chain on it, which I put in place to prevent an opening. As soon as I had barricaded myself I sat down and shivered.

After awhile I concluded that if I didn't do something to occupy my mind I would become a lunatic myself I got up and cleared away the lunch dishes. I was so agitated that my face became smudged with lampblack, though I was unconscious of it, and I spilled soup all over my dress. As soon as I had cleared away the lunch I busied myself doing everything I could find to do, even to sweeping floors that had been swept before. In this way I kept myself occupied till about 3 o'clock in the afternoon, when the ax fell.

Looking out through the front window, there was the lunatic, suit case, umbrella and all, coming up the walk to the house. I caught at a dresser to save myself from falling and stood there till I heard the doorbell ring. Then I was obliged to steady myself by putting the other hand on the back of a chair. Several minutes passed, when the doorbell rang again. My only hope was that the maniac would become convinced that there was no one in the house and would go away.

It occurred to me to telephone the authorities at the asylum that their patient was at our house, but I dared not make the slightest sound, for fear of being heard by the man himself. So I kept still, scarcely daring to breathe. He rang the bell three times; then, instead of going away to murder some one else, he deliberately sat down on a bench on the porch. I could not see him, but I could hear every motion he made.

I could not remain where I was. I must go downstairs on tiptoe to see if I had left any weak spot in my fortification. On turning I caught a reflection of myself in the mirror of the dresser. Agitated as I was, I could not but notice my appearance. My dress, a very old one that I had put on to do housework, was bedraggled with soup and spotted with grease. Over my right eye was a smudge, and on the left side of my nose was another. As to my hair, tousled is not strong enough to describe it. But of what importance was this when a maniac was sitting quietly on the porch waiting to effect an entrance to murder me? I did not give my appearance a thought, but went noiselessly down the staircase. I had drawn every curtain below its window sill, not leaving a crack that would admit a streak of sunlight so I could be seen.

I examined all points of ingress and, finding everything as secure as I could make it, thought what next I could do. There was no telephone booth, the instrument being in the dining room. It occurred to me to go upstairs, bring down blankets with which to cover it, so as to deaden the sound, and inform the asylum managers of the lunatic's presence. Having got the blankets and covered myself and the phone, I put the receiver to my ear. If I had been obliged to ring I would not have dared make the call.

"What number?"

"Give me the East Arlington Lunatic asylum at once."

"The line is busy."

That's all I got out of "central," but I heard two women bidding each other goodby, and they spent half an hour doing so, while I was kept waiting with a lunatic on the porch. When I had heard the last goodby I called for the asylum and gave my information. I was told that a force of attendants would be sent at once.

Throwing off the blankets, I went to a window of the drawing room, near which the maniac sat, and listened. I heard nothing, but smelled tobacco. The man while waiting to get at me was quietly smoking. Then suddenly he got up and walked to the steps, and I heard an exclamation. Could it be that relief had come—that I was saved?

There were steps without and a babel of voices, followed by a jerk at the doorbell.

What should I do? I was not sure what to do. I did nothing.

A loud rap at the door.

My aunt's and my cousin's voices (including Tom's) outside.

"For heaven's sake!" cried my aunt. "What has happened to the girl?"

I unlocked and unchained the door. There stood a number of persons, three men from the asylum, my aunt and cousins and the lunatic. Every eye was turned with anxiety on me.

By this time I knew that I had made a goose of myself. I gave a sickly smile.

"I thought," I stammered, pointing to the man with the suit case, "that he was an escaped lunatic."

There was a burst of laughter.

"He's my friend, Alan Irving," said Tom. "He's not very bright, but I wouldn't quite consider him a lunatic."

"Good gracious!" exclaimed my Cousin Bess. "What have you been doing to yourself?"

Then I remembered my soiled dress, my smudged face and, turning, fled.

Tom had made an unexpected arrangement to bring Mr. Irving out with him for the week end. Tom had missed the train, and Irving had come out alone.

So this was the result of my dreams of my first meeting with the man who had been picked out for me; my keeping fresh my most becoming dress; my hopes of making a favorable impression! Could I have made a worse one? I was followed to my room by my Cousins Bess and Julia, who found me sobbing convulsively and in whose arms I gradually recovered my equanimity.

When I went downstairs Mr. Irving was kind enough to say to me, "Of all things I admire, a brave man and a cowardly woman stand at the head."

He afterward declared that, untidy and smudged as I was when he first saw me, I was comely. But that was flattery.

We made a match of it after all.

TENDS TOWARD PERSONAL TAX

Government Ownership Would Take Millions From States' Coffers.

People as a Whole Would Pay For Benefit of a Part.

Another side of this question as to whether Uncle Sam should own the telephone lines was propounded by L. H. Kinnard, second vice president and general manager of the Bell company, a few days ago.

The Tendency Towards Personal Taxation.

The growing spirit of nationalism in this country, which has found latest expression in the advocated public ownership of the telephone and telegraph lines, gives cause for conjecture as to whether or no the American people fully appreciate the developments which must inevitably result from the pursuit of such a course.

Estimated conservatively, the wire systems of this country are paying into the public coffers a total of twenty million dollars in taxes annually. Deprive the states and the people of that tax revenue—as would surely follow should the federal government purchase the telephones and the telegraph—and there at once develops the necessity for supplying that revenue from some other source.

As to what that source would be, the people cannot doubt. The states must exist; their activities must be financed. And when revenue falls short, the public must make up the difference through personal taxation—a thing of distaste to every American citizen.

It is probable that twenty or even ten years ago the people of this country would have given little thought to this phase of the problem. But conditions today are changed. No one believes that, should the nation once put its shoulders to the wheel it could stop with the telephones and the telegraph. Once it has gone into business, our government, like that of every country, will feel that it must keep up appearances. Any substantial rate reductions—if we may base our conjectures on the experience of every foreign nation which has attempted the operation of great public utilities—would inevitably result in a loss or deficit, one which the people as a whole, not merely the users of the service, would be compelled to shoulder; and this, too, in addition to the loss of tax revenue which the people, through their states, would be compelled to forfeit.

L. H. KINNARD

Second Vice President and General Manager The Bell Telephone Company of Penna.

From the wire lines to the railroads is an easy step. No man can say that it would not be taken. Next the steamship lines; next the light, power and water systems; next the land itself; and thereafter it is impossible to foretell where the spirit of Nationalism would lead the country.

Twenty million dollars is, in itself, no great item when measured by American standards. But every indication is that it is but one of many items that must follow,—items the sum total of which can not fail to be sufficient to result in one of two things—either that the states must cease to exist or that their people must pour out from their pockets the hundreds of millions of dollars that the support of the states will necessitate.

Judge Prouty, whose knowledge of the subject is based on many years of conspicuous service as a member of the interstate commerce commission, correctly reads the signs of the times when he says that there are forces at work which will make government ownership a political issue in the near future. By him is foreseen an attempt at bold usurpation of the power of government, which—by denying the railroads proper rates for their services—can result only in the impoverishment of our transportation systems or the furnishing of an unsatisfactory grade of service from which the people of this country can find possibility of relief only in the faint promise of public ownership.

An interesting problem, is it not? The advocates of publicly owned wire systems have suggested a first step. Will the American people take it? For they cannot do so without appreciating the other steps which must follow naturally and which must lead to a condition entirely foreign to the avowed standards of our great political development.

International Harvester Manure Spreaders

The I H C Line

GRAIN AND HAY MACHINES
Binders, Reapers
Headers, Mowers
Rakes, Stackers
Hay Loaders
Hay Presses
CORN MACHINES
Planters, Pickers
Binders, Cultivators
Ensilage Cutters
Shellers, Shredders
TILLAGE
Peg, Spring-Tooth, and Disk Harrows
Cultivators
GENERAL LINE
Oil and Gas Engines
Oil Tractors
Manure Spreaders
Cream Separators
Farm Wagons
Motor Trucks
Threshers
Grain Drills
Feed Grinders
Knife Grinders
Binder Twine

STEEL frame on steel wheels—that is the lasting basis on which International manure spreaders are built. All parts, including box, beater, spreading mechanism, apron, are built by experts, using best materials, from careful designs based on field tests.

Every detail is strong and durable, built for long life and ease of draft. Among the features that will interest you are these: Simple protected beater driving mechanism, all of steel; load carried on rear axle, insuring traction; reversible gear and worm; low, easily loaded box, with ample clearance underneath; end gate, preventing clogging of beater while driving to the field; etc.

All styles are in the I H C spreader line, high and low, endless and reverse apron, and various sizes for small and large farms. Our catalogues will tell you more. Write for them and let us tell you also where you may see I H C manure spreaders.

International Harvester Company of America
(Incorporated)
Harrisburg Pa.
Champion Deering McCormick Milwaukee Osborne Plano

Fairly Warned.

One of Australia's best landscape painters was out with his bag of tricks near Daylesford recently. He had pitched in front of an old, two roomed, wattle and dab hut, softened with a crimson flowered creeper, which he thought would make an excellent sketch. While he was working a tall, hairy man came out of the hut and regarded him with some misgiving. The hut dweller approached. "Watcher doin', mister?" he said.

"I'm painting your picturesque dwelling," said Patterson.

The hut dweller regarded Patterson dubiously for a minute, then went indoors. Presently he reappeared with his wife, and the two advanced toward the artist. "Mind yeh," said the man, pointing at the painter, "I've got me witness. You're doin' this at your own expense."

Asiatics Use Goatskin Churns.

Goatskin churns are the proper thing in the Asiatic deserts. They are the unique butter making contrivances of the world. These churns resemble gigantic footballs, varying in size according to the extent of the family. They are constructed of goatskin sewed together in the form of a ball, with the hair side in. Cream is run into these bags until they are about half full, and the balance of the space is filled with air from the churner's lungs. Then these churns are suspended from three sticks and a rocking motion begun. The air on the inside is calculated to aid coaxing the butter from the cream. After churning the product is strained through cloth, for the goat's hair has a tendency to shed during the violent operations.

A Book She Wouldn't Read.

"There is one book of Mr. Stevenson's that I myself have never read," said Mrs. Stevenson once. "I refused to read it and held to my refusal. I make it a rule never to read a novel the scene of which is laid in a bygone age. The author always deems it his duty to make his characters talk in what he considers the language of that period, and I am always sure that he doesn't know positively how they did talk, so I won't read such books. I would never read the 'Black Arrow,' and Mr. Stevenson thought it such a good joke that he insisted upon dedicating it to me."

Squelched.

Prosperous Young Actor (returning tired after a matinee and evening performance of successful play)—Ah, dear boys, I really think it's time all good actors were in bed. Grumpy Tragedian (looking up from his paper)—They are.—Exchange.

Bride's First Mistake.

An amusing incident recently took place in a hotel at a popular seaside resort. At one of the tables in the writing room sat the young and charming Mrs. Newlywed busily engaged on a letter. Suddenly she stopped, laid down her pen and gazed out of the window; then she stared at the ceiling, evidently deep in thought. Finally she made a number of jottings on the blotter beside her, examined them carefully and at length resumed her letter. A base and uncalled for curiosity prompted the correspondent to take his seat at that table not long afterward. On the blotter, each word followed by a formidable question mark, was the mysterious inscription: "Happynes? Happiness? Happyness?" And, alas, Mrs. N. had made the first mistake in her married life. The first two words had a determined line drawn through them.—Glasgow News.

Made the Hot Air Work.

Until the aid of science was invoked the work of unloading cars loaded with coal in winter in Philadelphia proved to be a heavy task, for it often happened that whole trainloads arrived with the coal frozen into a solid mass. Science built a concrete and nearly airtight house at Greenwich Point, into which twenty-one loaded coal cars may be backed at one time, like so many pies in an oven. Here in a temperature of 150 or more degrees the solid contents of a car are thawed loose from the sides. In forty minutes or so, the cooking process being complete, the cars are taken from the oven and hoisted over the ship, when the coal runs out easily. That hot air can do to twenty-one cars in forty minutes what it took 100 men a day to accomplish.

Good Bait.

Fish stories are supposed to be unique as stretchers of the imagination, but none beats the story told by a recent British visitor at Washington.

It seems that one of his acquaintances, a traveler of some note, had sold a small farm to an Irishman, and the latter was complaining because there were no birds in his garden.

"Set some traps," suggested the traveler, "and they will come."

"Sure an' will they come thin?"

"Yes. I was once in Africa, and there wasn't a woman, I had been told, within 200 miles. I wanted some one to cook, so I hung a pair of earrings and a bracelet on a tree and the next morning found five applicants under the branches."—New York Tribune.

Warning the Flirts.

A popular actress was condemning the flirt.

"The flirt," she said, "has a good time in the present—a good time of a sort in the present—but what about the future? Many a girl is on the shelf today because she kept men on the rack yesterday."—Washington Star.

Strong Presumption.

Lawyer—You say that the defendant ran his automobile into the show window of a millinery store; but that doesn't show he was intoxicated, does it? Officer—Well, no; but when I arrested him he was trying on the hats!—New York Globe.

A Hard Case.

"His wife earns her own money."

"Indeed! I did not know she was employed."

"Oh, yes; hard at it all the time."

"What does she do?"

"Works him to give up."—New York Journal

Cost More—Worth Most
"Waverly" Oils and Gasolines
Gasolines—Illuminants—Lubricants—Wax—Specialties
Waverly Oil Works Co. Pittsburgh

SERVANTS OF OTHER DAYS.

A Uniform Scheme That Failed and Ugliness as an Asset.

In 1868 the formation was attempted in London of a league of housewives pledged to engage only servants who would undertake to wear a uniform. In the preliminary manifesto it was also proposed to prohibit servants from wearing "superfluities, such as flowers, feathers, brooches, buckles or clasps, earrings, lockets, neck ribbons and velvets, kid gloves, sashes, jackets, Garibaldis, trimmings on dresses, crinolines or steel of any kind." On her Sunday out a servant was to assume "a neat alpaca dress, linen collars and cuffs, black apron, black shawl, straw bonnet bound round with ribbons, thread or cotton gloves, small cotton umbrella to keep off the sun and rain." The costume was to be diversified in cold weather by a linsey dress and a shepherd's plaid shawl. This extraordinary scheme found very few supporters and had to be abandoned.

Some bygone housewives appear to have regarded ugliness as a quality to be desired in their servants. When Eliza Coke, daughter of Coke of Norfolk, was about to marry she wrote to her prospective mother-in-law: "Pray have the goodness to decide as you think best about the pretty housemaid. I wish she were less pretty and less fond of dress, but if her conduct and principles are good neither are really objectionable faults. I think our establishment will be a pattern of morality, particularly if Mr. Stanhope engages the squinting butler and the terrible housemaid he mentioned to me."—Chicago News.

VERY ANCIENT ART.

Rude Paintings That Date Back to Prehistoric Times.

Remains of prehistoric man which are occasionally discovered seem to prove that there was a knowledge of art even in the earliest times. A Spanish nobleman, Marcellino de Sautuola, was industrially digging in a cave on his estate in search of prehistoric stone implements and bones, while his little daughter, who accompanied him, occupied herself in play.

She happened to look up at the vaulted ceiling overhead, and began to shout, "Toros! Toros!" in such excitement that her father paused to investigate. Immediately he forgot his search for stone implements. The little girl had discovered some very remarkable prehistoric paintings.

The paintings were of the bison, which the little girl mistook for bulls, or toros. The colors were red, black and gray. The technique of the drawings and the proportions of the figures were really good and the positions were very lifelike.

In the cavern of Font de Gaume, France, paintings of mammoths, bison and other animals have been found, and most of them show a considerable degree of skill. In the great caverns of Niaux, near Tarascon, France, half a mile from the entrance, the smooth polished walls are covered with outline drawings of animals, drawn in oxide manganese mingled with grease, which gives permanent lithographic effect on the smooth limestone.

"Rats" and Royalty.

In "Random Recollections," by R. Caton Woodville, is a story in which King George (when Duke of York) figures. The duke was examining a new Mauser rifle of the latest pattern—the type then purchased by Kruger—which had been presented to Mr. Woodville:

"I showed him the rifle and its mechanism and expressed an opinion that it was superior to the Lee-Metford and Lee-Enfield rifles. I had a very talkative parrot which did not always use polite language. The duke examined the two rifles carefully and at last expressed an opinion that he thought our rifle better, or, at any rate, as good, when a voice came from behind his back with the rude remark, 'Rats!' It was my parrot. The duke wheeled round. 'Who said that?' he asked, and the bird again repeated, 'Rats, rats!'"

A Frontier of Peace.

With its row of crumbling forts and musty guns the frontier between Canada and the United States stands as an object lesson to all nations. While it is the longest, it is the safest and surest frontier in the world. Three thousand miles and more of it lie between Passamaquoddy bay and Puget sound, and in all that distance not a shotted gun points menacingly from either country toward the other. A few small and comparatively ineffective fishery cruisers guard the water front, none of which would be of much use in time of war.—St. John's Telegraph.

Not Even Common Sense.

Mrs. Newrich—My husband has a bad cold. Mrs. Kawler—I understand that colds are quite common. Mrs. Newrich—Oh, then please don't mention my husband's cold to any one. I shouldn't want it known around that we have anything that's common.—Boston Transcript.

Theory and Practice.

"I always believe in saving something for a rainy day."

"How much have you saved?"

"Oh, I haven't saved anything, but I believe in it."—Chicago Record-Herald.

Mines.

Nine mines in ten the world over are richer in the first 1,000 feet than in the second, but few are worth operating below 3,000 feet.

Light may disclose a jewel, but it takes darkness to disclose a star.—Van Dyke.

Mercantile Appraisement

Notice is hereby given that the following persons and firms have been appraised and are hereby liable for mercantile license taxes for the year 1914:

Retailers.

AARONSBURG.
Bower, A. F., implements.
Bower, A. M., meats.
Bower, E. A., gen. mdse.
Krape, J. F., general store.
Keister, G. W., implements.
Mensch, R. W., produce.
Musser, C. E., tobacco, conf'y.
Stover, A. S., wall paper.
Stover, W. M., auto supplies.

AXEMANN.
Donovan, Jerry, dry goods.
Miller, Geo. C., gen'l store.
Obrian, G. W., gen'l store.

BOALSBURG.
Bricker, Howard, confectionery.
Brouse, W. H., produce.
W. .H. Brouse, merchant.
Harrison, R. B., gen'l store.
Houtz, F. I., meats.
Ishler Bros., gen mdse.
Stover, O. W., implements.
Stuart, W. H., gen'l store.
Weiland Bros. & Co., carriages.
Weber, Sam'l E., grain, coal.
Rishel, Oscar, ice cream.

BLANCHARD.
Harter, W. I., groceries.
Bowes, W. A., coal.
Kunes, N. M., confectionery.
Kunes, T. M., gen. mdse.
Kessinger, H. C., gen. mdse.
Moon, A. R., confectionery.
Quigley, J. A., gen'l store.
Rothrock, Mrs. Sarah, millinery.
Williams, C. A., gen'l store.

BENORE.
Emerick, Lyman, gen'l store.
Lykens, H. B., gen'l store.
Ghaner, W. H., gen'l store.
Haugh, John, gen'l store.

BELLEFONTE.
Allison, A., plumber.
Aikens, Mrs. J. A., ladies' furnishings.
Baum, Sim, clothing.
Blackford, Clyde, cigars.
Brachbill, W. R., furniture.
Blair, F. P. & Son, jewelry.
Brandman, Ray, gen'l store.
Brouse, R. S., groceries.
Beezer, P. L., meats.
Beck, R. A., cigars and soap.
Bfte Lumber Co., lumber.
Beezer, Geo. A., auto supplies.
Bellefonte Fuel & Supply Co., coal.
Centre County Credit Co.
Claster Underselling Store Co., clothing.
Coxey, W. C., groceries.
Carpenetti, L., confec. and tob.
Ceader, Jospeh, confectionery.
Crider, P. B. & Son, lumber.
Casebeer, C. D., jewelry.
Carpenetti, Jos., cigars.
Doll, W. H., confectionery.
Dubbs, John G., implements.
Dagget, W. L., cigars.
Daggett, Lewis, cigars.
Donachy, S. A., gen. mdse.
Eckenroth, E. J., wall paper.
Fauble, A., clothing.
Finklestine, J., 5 & 10c store.
Frederick Piano Co.
Gardner, M. L., china store.
Garman, E. F., gen'l store.
Gamble, Gheen & Co., flour and feed.
Gephart, M. C., instruments.
Garbrick, H. E., groceries.
Green Pharmacy Co., drugs.
Gillen Grocery Co., groceries.
Gentile, Vito, tobacco.
Galbraith, Frank, jeweler.
Garbrick Bros., bicycles.
Green, Jessie, tobacco.
Goheen & Gray.
Gettig, L. H., meats.
Gilliam, J. S., dry goods.
Gross, J. W. & Bro., mdse.
Harper, G. E., groceries.
Hall, G. W. & Co., music.
Hazel Bros., groceries.
Hazel, G. W., gen'l mdse.
Hunter, J. C.
Hunter, J. D., stationery.
Haupt, G. E., groceries.
Joseph & Co., dry goods.
Jodon, Clyde, gen'l mdse.
Johnson, Geo. C., plumber.
Krumrine, Sidney, drugs.
Kline, Henry, cigars.
Katz & Co., gen'l store.
Keichline, J. S., confectionery and fruit.
Keichline, W. W., auto supplies.
Kelly, Robert, gen mdse.
Lyon & Co., gen'l store.
Lyon, W. A., meats.
Montgomery & Co., clothing.
Moerschbacher, Chas., confectionery and tobacco.
Mendis, Peter, scrap iron.
Meese, John, Store, gen'l store.
Mingle, A. C., shoes.
Mallory Studio, photo supplies.
Medes & Meek, cigars.
Miller, G. A., hardware.
Morris, A. G., Jr., coal.
Morris, Robt., groceries. tinware.
Miller, David, groceries.
McClure, W. M., Agt., harness.
McCalmont & Co., implements.
Morgan, Miss S. J., ladies' furnishings.
McGinley, A. L., wall paper.
McGinley, John, cigars.
McDavis, J., cigars.
McSuley, John, wall paper.
Noonan, J. A., cigars.
Naginey, F. E., furniture.
Olewine, John Store, hardware.
Parrish, C. M., drugs.
Potter-Hoy Hardw're Co., hardware.
Ray, H. S., cigars.
Runkle, J. L., plumber.
Shope, W. Ray, coal.
State-Centre Electric Co.
Shaughnessy, Thos., tobacco & cigars.
Sebring, John, Jr., autos.
Schad, A. E., plumbing.
Singer Sewing Machine Co., sewing machines.
Sourbeck, J. D., confectionery.
Shuey, C. C., groceries.
Schofield, James, harness.
Sechler & Co., groceries.
Spigelmyer, G. R., & Co., chinaware.
Starr, B. R., groceries.
Shaeffer, H. P., hardware.
Shope, W. R., lumber.
Taylor, R. B., coal.
Taylor, J. E.
Thal, J. F., confectionery.
Twitmire, W. T., stoves and tinware.
Wallace, D. C., cigars.
Walker, W. H., fish.
Willard, D. I., gen'l store.
Wagner, C. Y., grain.
Waite, J. S. & Co., implements.
Wian, J. C., harness.
United 5 & 10 cent Store, novelties.
Yeager, H. C., shoes.
Young, H. A. & Co.
Zeller, J. & Son, drugs.

CENTRE HALL.
Benner, G. O., gen'l store.
Boozer, D. A., harness.
Dauberman, J. G., butcher.
Emery, C. F., gen'l store.
Emerick, Geo. H., gen'l mdse.
Foreman, R. D., grain & coal.
Geary, F. P., cigars.
Goodhart, F. V., furniture.
Henney, Mrs. L., millinery.
Kreamer & Son, gen'l store.
Murray & Bitner, drugs.
Odenkirk, W. A., gen'l mdse.
Lutz, J. F., ice cream.
Patrons Co-operative Co. Ltd., pro.
Royer, Edward, cigars.
Runkle, J. W., cigars.
Smith, S. W., post cards.
Smith, T. L., hardware.
Shirk, H. C., implements.
Smith, S. W., stationery.
Weber, J. H., grain and coal.
Zettle Bros., lumber.

COBURN.
Coburn Grain Co., grain &coal.
Dinges, Cloyd, feed.
Glasgow, J. W., gen'l store.
Harter, J. E., gen'l store.
Howard Creamery Co., produce.
Krader, W. C., gen'l store.
Kerstetter, J. W., gen'l store.
Meyer, C. H. & Co., lumber.
Rote, S. G., gen'l merchandise.
Stover, L. E., cigars.
Venada, Andrew, hardware.

CLARENCE.
Buddinger, T. Co., gen'l mdse.
Budinger, Samuel, meats.
Brooks, Jacob, gen'l mdse.
Daugherty, R. B., mdse.
Kachik, Mrs. Geo., groceries.
Katchik, Jno. M., gen'l mdse.
Kato Supply Co., gen'l mdse.
Mecon, Joseph, groceries
Pinchock, Geo., groceries.
Takash, W. V., groceries.
Tobisky, Michael, meat.
Tobias, Andy, meat.
Watson, C. H., cigars.

CURTIN.
Bald Eagle Supply Co., gen'l store.
Deitz, J. F., groceries.
Heaton, James, produce.
Shawley, Thos., produce.

FLEMING.
Alexander, J. B., coal.
Bruss, J. W., produce.
Buck, D., grain.
Earon, W. H., coal.
Greist, T. E. Co., gen'l store.
Hazel, A. F., flour and feed.
Holt, S. W., gen. mdse.
Resides, C. M., produce.
Stere, J. C. & Sons, gen'l store.

FILLMORE.
Hunter, J. C., groceries.

GATESBURG.
Dearmit, S. E., gen'l store.
Rider, M., groceries.

HOWARD.
Fitzpatrick, A. J., cigars.
Fox, C. M., twine.
Gillespie, G. H., gen'l store.
Hall, W. F., gen'l store.
Holter, H. C., furniture.
Holt, G. W., gen'l mdse.
Jodon, Mrs. Zelma, gen'l mdse.
Kline & Wolfe, gen'l store.
Kline, H. A., produce.
Long, W. H., grain.
Lucas, C. C., gen'l store.
Long, B. G., confectionery.
Moore, H. A., drugs.
Miner, M., jeweler.
Neff, L. H., furniture.
Pletcher, T. A., saddlery.
Pletcher, W. B., produce.
Pletcher, Chas. E., wagons.
Schenck, A. A., hardware.
Williams, Frank, cigars.
Williams, Geo., groceries.
Weber, B. & Sons, gen'l store.
Walizer, C. A., meats.

HUBLERSBURG.
Hoy, Geo. F., gen'l store.
Kessinger, T. L., gen'l store.

JULIAN.
Boyer, Charles, mine lumber.
Henderson, J. E., groceries.
Parsons, W. P., gen'l store.
Taillheim, W. G. & Son, gen'l store.
Turner, J. H., gen'l store.

LIVONIA.
Stover, G. B., cigars.

LINDEN HALL.
Keller, Mrs. J. W., gen'l store.
Ross, J. H., gen'l store.
Weiland, F. E., gen'l store.

LEMONT.
Evey, A. H., gen'l mdse.
Hoy, R. K., implements.
Lenker, J. E., gen'l store.
Mitchell, John, hardware.
Ross, Elmer C., gen'l store.
Schreck Bros., carriages, etc.
Williams, Geo. C., furniture.

MARTHA FURNACE.
Eberts, O. D., gen'l store.

MINGOVILLE.
Workman, C. C., groceries.
Tressler, John, gen. mdse.

MONUMENT.
Bergner, Albert, groceries.
Clymer, H. R., groceries.
Vulcan Trading Co., gen. mdse.

MOSHANNON.
Bodencsak, John, meats.
Groe, A. A., gen'l store.
Lucas, J. T., gen'l store.
Schanars, C. A., groceries.

MUNSON.
Goldberg, Ike, gen. mdse.
Ricketts, Geo. W., cigars.

MILLHEIM.
Auman, N. A., groceries.
Auman, E. L. Milling Co., flour and feed.
Columbus, Solomon, scrap iron.
Campbell, S. M., furniture.
Finkle, A. J., meats.
Frank, A. A. & Son, gen'l store.
Hartman, J. H. B., hardware.
Herr, Henry & Son, clothing.
Hartline, H. G., merchant.
Hosterman & Stover, hardware.
Kesler, A., clothing.
Leitzell, P. P., produce.
Mauck, Miss Mary, millinery.
Mauck, E. W., Agt., groceries.
Meyer, T. F., dry goods.
Mensch, H. B., clothing.
McMullen, E. B., flour and feed.
McClellen, C. E., groceries.
McManaway, H. F., hardware.
Shawver, Isaac, cigars.
Stover, R. S., jeweler.
Snook, J. C., stock food.
Spigelmyer, J., gen'l store.
Stover, W. A., meat.
Schreckengast, E. R., drugs.
Ulrich, T. B., cigars.
Wiser, F. F., oils.

MADISONBURG.
Everett, T. B., gen'l store.
Hazel, J. B., gen'l store.
Hazel, B. W., gen'l store.

MILESBURG.
Bellefonte Brick Co.
Boggs, M. S., groceries.
Campbell, H. J., cigars.
Grove, H. E., coal.
Harshbarger, Z. T., meats.
Jodon, C. E., groceries.
Kohlbecker, H. J., cigars.
Miles, W. B. & Son, gen'l store.
Milesburg Store Co., gen'l mdse.
Watson, Wm., groceries.
Wetzler, F. L., gen'l store.

NITTANY.
Beck, J. H. & Son, gen'l store.
Betz, M. S., gen'l mdse.
Kessinger, W. E., gen. mdse.
McDowell, D. A., groceries.
Lee, C. H., coal.
Peck, S. & Son, gen'l mdse.
Yearick, N. H., gen'l store.

ORVISTON.
Orviston Supply Co., gen'l mdse
Slaterbeck, J. H., groceries.

OAK HALL.
Etters, Clayton, grain.
Louder, R. J., gen'l mdse.

OSCEOLA MILLS.
Goss, R. J., groceries.
McAvoy, James, candies.
Matulenick, Jno., gen'l mdse.
Stine, S. B., foundry.
Walker, R. J. ,lumber.
Wood, William, hardware.

POWELTON.
Vulcan Trading Co., gen'l mdse.

PLEASANT GAP.
Lex, Mary M., meats.
Noll, W. H. & Bro., gen'l store.
Stitzer, C. K., gen'l mdse.

PINE GLENN.
Watson, Wm., gen. store.
Bates, Harry, groceries.

PHILIPSBURG.
Andrews, W. C., dry goods.
Attleman & Ratoskey, clothiers.
Acton, Harry, groceries.
Ayers Bros., gen'l store.
Benner & Holt, meat.
Bowser, W. M., cigars.
Beales, John, gen'l mdse.
Baltic Sup. Co., gen'l store.
Brown, W. B., druggist.
Burchfield, W. L., gen. mdse.
Boney & Gibbons, electrical goods.
Bunnell, J. M., pianos & organs.
Carmelo, Peter, groceries.
Campbell, C. A., produce.
Central Trading Co., gen'l store
Charles, Harry E., cigars.
Clifford, J. R., cigars.
Cunkle, Joseph, cigars.
Custer & Norris, wall paper.
Deacon, Thomas, cigars.
Davis, C. H., jeweler.
Delige, Jno., cigars.
Edwards, J. S., shoes.
Facciola, G., groceries.
Fassbauer, Albert, meat.
Ferguson, Geo. cigars.
Finburg, Isaac, junk.
Finburg, Jake, junk.
Forcey, W. W. groceries.
Frederick Piano Co., pianos.
Freeman & Calahan, meats.
Gill, W. F., sporting goods.
Gernon, A. G., shoes.
Globe Store Co.
Grebe Bros. & Crago, cigars.
Goss & Vail, auto supplies.
Gulick, C. H., auto supplies.
Hoffman, F. L., tobacco.
Haworth Bros, furniture.
Haworth, James, lumber.
Hodos, Myer, junk.
Hollings, Mrs. Walter, groceries.
Hoffer, B. F., novelties.
Hindle, W. H., cigars.
Ibberson, John, cigars.
Ickes, Miss Lillian B., millinery.
Jones, Calvin, wall paper, paint.
Jones & Co., hardware.
Jones, Harry, clothing.
Jones, E. G., gen'l mdse.
Kephart, J. F., hardware.
Kesler & Co., gen. mdse.
Kellock, G. M., cigars, etc.
Klett, S. G., candies.
Kline, J. O., harness.
Kyler, Mrs. Annie, groceries.
Kaplin, Harry & Co., gen'l mdse.
Lamick, Mrs. D. M., groceries
Markowitz, Grace A., groceries.
Maurer, J. L. & Son, hardware.
Mattern, F. & L., meat.
McCrory, J. G., 5 and 10 cent store.
Mock, Mrs. E. H., milliner.
Musser, Mrs. M. A., groceries.
Marks, A. W., shoes.
Melick, W. M., drugs.
McCausland, T. G., jeweler.
Nelson, J. J., groceries.
Novey, S., gen'l mdse.
New Dairy Stand, milk and cream.
Oregon Mercantile Co., grocers
Philipsburg Cash Grocery Co., grocers.
Parker, G. G., florist.
Peterson, A. R., gen'l mdse.
Palace Billiard Co., cigars.
Penn Public Service Co.
Philipsburg Meat & Supply Co.
Philipsburg Milling, L. & H. Co.
Press, Jacob, junk.
Puderbaugh, D. C., cigars.
Ramsdale Hotel, cigars.
Rapsey, W. J., cigars.
Reed, J. O., feed.
Reiling, J. M. & Co., jewelers.
Rothrock, O. S., novelties.
Rothrock, Mrs. Ida, groceries.
Rogers, Samuel, cigars.
Richards, Geo. H., meats.
Shontz, Fred, groceries.
Solomon, Jacob, groceries.
Stanley, J. O., butcher.
Swires, Jacob, gen'l store.
Slather, Michael, gen'l mdse.
Stine, Morris, groceries.
Schmitt, F. & R., gen'l store.
Summerville, Mrs. J., groceries.
Stonebraker & Irvin, groc.
Skairt, S. M., meats.
Schmidt, A. M., groceries.
Slee, Wm., candies.
Solomon, David, groceries.
Spileman, Myer, junk.
Sterner, M., groceries.
Swisher, G. W., groceries.
Troutman, G. F. & Co., drugs.
Wright, S. W., jeweler.
Weber, Frank, furniture.
Walker, John F. gen'l mdse.
Wellinzick, P., gen mdse.
Zipp, Simon, gen'l mdse.

PORT MATILDA.
Biglow, Jacob, harness.
Beckwith, J. T., gen'l store.
Crain, C. W., gen'l mdse.
Eller, Gilbert, gen'l store.
Gates, G. W., produce.
Harshberger, D. G. A., produce.
Hoover, W. T., hardware.
Marks, J. C., produce.
Pringle, S. R. & Son, gen'l store
Patton, J. H., produce.
Reese, John, groceries.
Reese, A. W., gen'l mdse.
Sigle, W. B., produce.
Thompson, Budd, lumber.
Weiser, G. C., produce.
Weiser, W. J., furniture.
Williams Bros., grain, etc.
Woodring, H. C., coal.

PENNA. FURNACE.
Hess, C. B., gen. mdse.
Ward, W. S., gen'l store.

PINE GROVE MILLS.
Archey, A. G., gen'l store.
Barr, David, stationery.
Dale, N. L. & Co., furniture.
Everts, J. W., gen'l store.
Keller, Jacob & Son, coal.
Krebs, N. T., gen. mdse.
Myer, John, ice cream.
Randolph, R. R., cigars.

REBERSBURG
Bartges, C. E., jeweler.
Bierly, S. A., produce.
Bierly, W. F.
Carlin, W. J., gen'l store.
Hazel, A. J., gen'l store.
Heller & Hubler, meats.
Hainse, M. C., gen'l store.
Long, C. E., produce.
Spangler, John, fish.

RUNVILLE.
Bennett, Mrs. Mary A., groc'ries
Poorman, Edward, Est., gen'l store.

STATE COLLEGE.
Aikens, J. P., cigars.
Baum, Sim, clothing.
Cori, John, feed.
Cori, B. F. & Son.
Deal, Albert, steam fitting.
Fye, L. D., gen'l store.
Fisher, C. N., shoes.
Foster, Philip, coal.
Gentzel & Hubler, gen. mdse.
Gilliland, R. D.,
Graham, Geo. T., perfumes.
Holmes, J. C., gen'l store.
Harvey Bros., confectioners.
Hockman, C. W., grain & feed.
Hagman, J. P., clothing.
Hurwitz, M., clothing.
Jackson, G. B., cigars.
Kimport, S. E., meat.
Kimport, Myra, millinery..
Knox, W. W., cigars.
Krumrine, Sidney, drugs.
Leitzell Athletic Store Co.
Longee, A. C., candy & cigars
Musser, H. M., groceries.
McCormick, C. B., implements.
Myers, H. M., cigars.
Martin, J. B., produce.
Musser, J. H., groceries.
Nittany Pub. Co., postcards, etc.
Resides, F. P., gen'l mdse.
Ross & Robbins, music.
Rexall Drug Co., drugs.
Rountree, C. H., cigars.
Schnee & Harper.
Smith, C. W., gents furnishings.
Sauers & Heberling, gents furnish.
State-Centre Electric Co.
St. Col. Billiard, Pool & Bowling Co.
Struble, Forest, plumber.
Shuey, C. E., jeweler.
Shaw, O. F., saddlery.
Smith, W. W., photo goods.
Sheffer, J. C., cigars.
Snyder, Cora B., notions.
Snyder, C. E., gen'l mdse.
Smith, J. C. & Son.
State College Fuel & Supply Co., coal.
Snyder & Behres, gen'l mdse.
Tate & Harper.
Thompson, G. B., gen'l mdse.
Woomer, M. & Son, cement.

SPRING MILLS.
Auman, W. G., produce.
Ackerman, F. M., gen'l store.
Allison Bros., grain & flour.
Blausser, Wm. H., gen. mdse.
Breon, Willis.
Brion, H. I. & Co., plumbers.
Condo, S. L., carriages.
Corman, O. T., produce.
Campbell, H. C. & R. P., cigars.
Carson, F. A., gen'l store.
Dunlap, A. C., cigars.
Duck, F. P., implements, etc.
Evans, J. W., produce.
Fisher, J. B. & Son, gen'l store.
Frederick, Samuel, grain.
Finkle, C. E., gen'l mdse.
Hassenplug, A. C., gen. mdse.
Immel, Geo., gen. mdse.
Krise Hotel, cigars.
Krape, C. A., shoes.
Long, C. P. Co., gen'l store.
Long, J. D., coal.
Leister, Chas., produce.
Messmer, J. K., produce.
Myer, J. F.
Messmer, J. H., produce.
Meese, G. R., gen'l store.
Myers, W. C., gen'l store.
Moyer, J. N., cigars.
Ripka, Daniel, cigars.
Rishel, J. H., gen'l store.
Rossman, H. D., produce.
Rossman, H. F., gen'l store.
Royer & Smeltzer, produce.
Royer, T. F., produce.
Stover, Wm. A., machinery.
Smith, John & Bro., furniture.
Snyder, L. G., produce.
Smith, Emanuel, gen'l mdse.
Stover, M. C., gen'l mdse.
Smith, R. M., implements.
Wolfe, Mrs. S. J., millinery.

SNOW SHOE.
Budinger, T. B., gen'l store.
Budinger, Samuel, meat.
Kelly, J. A., cigars.
Redding, Lawrence, cigars.
Russell, James, merchant.
Sickle, W. A., drugs.
Sinclair, Mrs. Henry, cigars.
Thompson & Son, gen'l store.
Uzzle, J. G. Estate, cigars.
Yarnell, J. I., stationery.

SANDY RIDGE.
Cohn, D., gen'l store.
Cowher & Casher, meat.
Doggan, J. B., cigars.
Kennedy, A. W., confectionery.
Stuart, H. S., gen'l store.
Spitler, Daniel, merchant.

SMULLTON.
Stover, W. H., confectionery.
Walizer, S. A., gen. mdse.

STORMSTOWN.
Burket, I. G., gen'l store.
Eves, J. P., produce.
Griffin, J. H., gen'l mdse.
Gray, John I., produce.
Gray, R. J. P., gen'l mdse.
McAffee, Emery, produce.
Mattern, J. L., gen'l store.
Mattern, J. C., implements.
Waite, H. B., produce.

TUSSEYVILLE.
Swartz, C. W., gen'l store.

WADDLE.
Hoy, J. A. Estate, gen. mdse.

WOLFES STORE.
Weaver, O. B. & Son, feed.
Showers, G. H., gen'l mdse.

WINGATE.
Harnish, J. M., groceries.

WARRIORS MARK.
Wrye, W. T., gen'l mdse.

WOODWARD.
Hosterman, C. W., produce.
Long, H. F., gen'l mdse.
Orndorf, L. D., groceries.
Beffner, Walter, gen. mdse.
Wolfe, R. M. Est., gen'l store.
Yearick, A. M., produce.

YARNELL.
Confer, Ira P., gen'l mdse.
Walker, Geo. M., groceries.

ZION.
Hockman, N. J., produce.
Noll, A. B. & Bro., gen'l mdse.

Wholesalers.

AARONSBURG.
Crouse, H. E., produce.

BELLEFONTE.
Atlantic Ref. Co., oil.
Bellefonte Fuel & Sup. Co., coal
Crider, P. B & Son, lumber
J. S. Gilliam, gen. store.
Joseph & Co., merchants.
Lukenbach & Co.
Lauderbach-Barber Co., grocery
Potter-Hoy Hardware Co., hardware.
Wagner, C. Y., flour & grain.

BOALSBURG.
Brouse, W. H., produce.
Weber, Samuel, feed.

COBURN.
Atlantic Ref. Co., oil.
Coburn Grain & Creamery Co.,grain
Howard Creamery Co., produce.
Korman Creamery Co., produce.

CENTRE HALL.
Bartholomew, C. D., eggs and poultry.
Patrons Creamery Co., produce.
Foreman, R., feed.
Weber, J. H., grain.

HOWARD.
Deihl, J. D., produce.

LINDEN HALL.
Ross, J. H., hay & grain.
Weiland, F. E., hay & grain.

LEMONT.
Ross, Elmer C., grain.

OAK HALL.
Ferree, W. A., produce.

PORT MATILDA.
Crain, W. S. lumber.
Williams, J. W.

PHILIPSBURG.
Atlantic Ref. Co., oil.
Ballistree, Frank, fruit.
Gill Man'f'g Co., mine supplies.
Hoffman, W. E. Co., produce.
Hoffman, F. L., tobacco.
Lauderbach-Barber Co., groc's.
Philipsburg Hardware Co., hardware.
Philipsburg Milling, Lighting & Heating Co., grain & feed.
Reed, J. O., flour & feed.
Swift & Co., meats.

SPRING MILLS.
Spring Mills Creamery Co., produce.

STORMSTOWN.
McAfee, E., produce.

SNOW SHOE.
Atlantic Ref. Co., oil.
Kelley & Co., groceries.

TUSSEYVILLE.
Rockey, W. F., produce.

ZION.
Hockman, N. J., produce.

Restaurants.

BELLEFONTE.
Blackford, C. J., eating house.
Knisely, Geo. H., eating house.
Moerschbacher, Chas., eating house.

CLARENCE.
Watson, C. H., eating house.

HOWARD.
Long, B. G., eating house.
Williams, Geo., eating house.
Williams, Frank, eating ho'se

PHILIPSBURG.
Cunkle, Joseph, eating house.
Delige, Jno., eating house.
Ferguson, Geo., eating house.
Klett, S. J., eating house.
Kahler, Walter, eating house
McMullen, Chas., eating house.

SNOW SHOE.
Sinclair, Mrs. Henry, eating house.

STATE COLLEGE.
Longee, A. C., eating house.
Shreffler, J. C., restaurant.
Knox, W. W., eating house.
Rountree, C. H., eating house.
Sallada, J. M., eating house.

Billiards and Pool.

BELLEFONTE.
Carpenetti, J., billiards.
Meek & Medes, billiards.
Moerschbacher, Chas., billiards.
McGinley, John, billiards.
Shaughnessy, Thos., billiards.

PHILIPSBURG.
Deakin, Thomas, billiards.
Palace Billiard Parlor, billiards.
Charles, Harry E., billiards.

SNOW SHOE.
Kelley, John A., billiards.

STATE COLLEGE.
Aikens, J. P., billiards.
State College Billiard & Bowling Co.

MILESBURG.
Campbell, H. J., billiards.

CLARENCE.
Watson, C. H., billiards.

BLANCHARD.
Moon, A. R., billiards.

Brokers.

PHILIPSBURG.
Bair, W. T., broker.

STATE COLLEGE.
Holmes, J. L., brokers.

Theatres.

BELLEFONTE.
Garman Estate.
Brandman, Roy.
Brown, Clayton.

HOWARD.
Dunham, F. S.

PHILIPSBURG.
Crain & Armstrong.
Fleckenstein, Albert.
Freeman, Harry.

STATE COLLEGE.
Aiken, J. P.
Dunn & Wood.

For the purpose of correcting any errors of appraisements an appeal will be held at the County Treasurer's office, Bellefonte, Pa., on Thursdaay April 30th, 1914, between 9 a. m. and 1 p. m., and those who desire can attend.

L. L. Weaver,
Mercantile Appraiser.

Our Last Native Elk.

According to an article in the New York Sun of April 10, which contained a quotation from another article in the Philadelphia Record, the last wild elk in Pennsylvania is supposed to have been killed in the winter f 1867 by an Indian named Jim Jacobs from the Cattaraugus reservation. Jacobs followed the elk from Flag Swamp, in Elk county, to the wilds of Clinton county through a hard snowstorm, when it came to bay on a rock and the Indian shot it. It was a bull and none of the species had been seen or heard in the region for several years before that.

This is a new version of the "last Pennsylvania elk" story. Previous to this many newspapers have stated that Jacobs killed the elk in Elk county, but now the place of its death is shifted to Clinton county. Various dates have been given for Jacobs' exploit, but most papers have stated that it occurred in 1867. Persons interested in this matter should read the sketch of the career of Jim Jacobs which appeared in the Altoona Tribune several weeks ago. Most of the information in the sketch was given by Mr. P. L. Webster, aged 85 years, a veteran hunter who resides at Bradford, McKean county, and who knew Jacobs well. Mr. Webster apparently knew nothing of Jacobs having killed the elk in 1867, although he paid a high tribute to the Indian hunter as the slayer of much big game.

A rival claimant for the honor of having killed the last native wild elk in Pennsylvania appeared several years ago in the person of Jim Jacobson, a half Swedish, half Indian hunter who spent most of his life in the wilds of Potter county. He was brought to the notice of the writer of this article by Mr. J. C. Deveraux, a civil engineer residing at Wilcox, in Elk county. Confirmation of Jacobson's prowess as a hunter was given by Mr. C. W. Dickinson, of Smethport, McKean county, all-around nimrod and greatest living Pennsylvania wolf hunter. Jacobson who died in 1912, claimed to have killed the last wild elk in Pennsylvania in Potter county in November, 1875. He also claimed to have killed an elk in 1867, possibly the same elk that is claimed for Jim Jacobs.

Jacobson, although a much younger man, knew old Jim Jacobs and praised his skill as a hunter. The unfortunate similarity in names and the fact that both men are dead will cloud the true story, but it is certain that the last wild elk in this state was killed in 1875 and not in 1867.

D. D. D.
—for 15 years—
The Standard Skin Remedy
Instant Relief
For All Skin Troubles
The Guaranteed Remedy
GREEN'S PHARMACY CO.

"The Republican" $1.50 a year in advance.

Sea Mussels as Food.

The sea mussel is closely related to the oyster and the clam. It is not, however, to be confused with the fresh water mussel. As a nutritious and wholesome food it is equal to either the oyster or the clam, and many persons regard it as superior in flavor. The mussels exist in such abundance in such readily accessible places, and they are so readily obtainable by the oysterman's regular equipment, that they can be put upon the market at lower cost than can either oysters or clams. They are at their best, moreover, when oysters are out of season, though they are in season all the year round. As a food they are economically good not only because of their high nutritive value and digestibility, but because, unlike the clam, all the meat is edible, and, because their shells are thin and regular, a barrel of mussels contains more edible material than a barrel of oysters. A peck of mussels in the shell will supply all the meat required for a meal for ten persons.

Tipping the Headsman.

Ancient usage in England has a peculiarly consecrating effect in the matter of tips and fees. Horace Walpole records the astonishment of George I. when told that he must give guineas to the servant of the ranger of his park for bringing him a brace of carp out of his own pond. Apparently everybody in England is at some time or other justified in demanding a fee unless it be the monarch. When Tait became archbishop of Canterbury and met the queen he breathed a sigh of relief on at last encountering a person to whom he had not to pay something. According to Bishop Burnet, a man used to have to give a tip in order to be decapitated. He tells the story of Lord Russell when under sentence of death for high treason asking what he ought to give the executioner. "I told him 10 guineas. He said, with a smile, it was a pretty thing to give a fee to have his head cut off."

Chess and War.

The origin of chess is shrouded in mystery. There is little doubt, however, that its birthplace was in India and that it is an offspring of a game called chaturanga, which is mentioned in oriental literature as in use fully 200 years before the Christian era. From India chess spread into Persia and thence into Arabia, and ultimately the Arabs took it into Spain and the rest of western Europe. The game was in all probability invented for the purpose of illustrating the art of war. The Arab legend upon this point is that it was devised for the instruction of a young despot by his father, a learned Brahman, to teach him that a king, notwithstanding his power, was dependent for safety upon his subjects. The Greek historians credit the invention of the game to Palamedes, who, they claim, devised it to beguile the tedium of the siege of Troy during the Trojan war.

Sleepwalkers.

Many years ago an archbishop of Bordeaux attested the case of a young ecclesiastic who was in the habit of getting up during the night in a state of somnambulism, and, taking pen, ink and paper, composing and writing his sermons. When he finished one page he would read and correct it. In order to ascertain whether the somnambulist made use of his eyes the archbishop held a piece of pasteboard under his chin to prevent his seeing the paper upon which he was writing, but he continued to write on without being in the least inconvenienced.

It is related of Negretti, a sleepwalker, that he would sometimes carry a lighted candle, as if to give him light in his employment, but on a bottle being substituted he took it and carried it without apparently noticing the difference.

Curious Pictures.

In the famous galleries at Antwerp are certain pictures of old masters in which the jumble of ideas is as remarkable as the technique is fine. In one picture of heaven the archangels are armed with bows and arrows, and in a celebrated painting of "The Murder of the Innocents" the massacre is represented as taking place in a city of Holland. The parents of the children are stout burghers, the Roman soldiers are Dutch policemen armed with muskets, and the innocent infants are transformed into solid schoolboys in bulgy woolen trousers and jackets and hobnailed shoes.

Hereditary.

"And when you grow up," said the visitor to six-year-old Elsie, "I suppose you will get married?"

"Oh, there's hardly any doubt about it," answered the small miss. "Everybody says I am much like mamma, and she has been married three times, you know."

Gallant Lover.

"Silly boy," she said, "why did you get offended? Though my words were severe, you might have seen that I was smiling."

"Well," he replied magnanimously, "your mouth is so small I didn't notice it."—Philadelphia Press.

The Faultless.

The man who says he is without fault would probably not know a fault if he should meet one in the middle of the road.—Knoxville Journal and Tribune.

Transformation.

"Hymen is a great magician!"

"Prove it!"

"See how often he turns a turtle dove into a snapping turtle.—Judge.

Nothing is difficult; it is only we who are indolent.—Benjamin R. Haydon.

THE REPUBLICAN.

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Twenty-six days until the primaries.

Don't forget that the first week in May is "Clean up week." Also, don't forget to clean up.

These are the days when rival candidates throw the harpoon into one another at mass meetings and then have a good time among themselves after the people go home.

Dame Rumor has it that certain Bald Eagle Valley Democrats have long and numerous knives waiting for use on ex-Sheriff Chronister's candidacy for the Democratic nomination for State Senator.

Justly or otherwise, the Democratic party has always been linked with the liquor element. Which makes present day local option professions of Democratic bosslets all the more amusing. Anything to catch the votes.

Not a few persons are of the suspicion that Huerta, in refusing to salute the American flag, really was deciding that as between surrendering to Uncle Sam or Villa he preferred taking chances with Uncle Sam.

The filing of petitions at Harrisburg from various counties reveals some good and some very poor timber as candidates at the primaries this year. A number of the would-be candidates this year come about as near to being jokes as do some of the prospective aspirants for Judge in Centre County for next year's campaign. Fortunately, both this year and next, the issue will be one for the people to decide.

Congressman Patton's announcement that he will not seek a third term leaves Charles H. Rowland, of Philipsburg, without opposition for the Republican nomination in the Centre-Clearfield-McKean-Cameron district. Centre County is entitled to the nomination this year, and happily in Mr. Rowland the party has an aspirant well qualified for the position. He is especially well posted on the business conditions and needs of the district, which should be the first requirement in any candidate for Congress.

STAND BY THE PRESIDENT.

President Wilson may be right or wrong in his policy with the Mexican situation. He may have been wrong in refusing recognition to Huerta and in lifting the embargo on arms against him. All that, however, is a matter of the past. The present, only, is of vital importance, for in the present situation the President is of no party, of no political faith. He is the President in a situation involving the flag and the honor of the United States. It is the duty of every citizen to uphold his hands in defense of the flag. The widespread sentiment in support of the President once more testifies to the fact that whereas Americans may be divided on all other matters, yet when the nation's honor is at stake Americans stand as one man in defense of the flag.

A SUGGESTION.

During the next few months automobile traffic in the streets of Bellefonte will be heavy. The number of machines in use is constantly increasing. In some parts of the country precautionary steps are being taken for the protection of school children. It would be well to adopt a like plan in Bellefonte. The plan is to post in the public highways' say two blocks distant from school buildings, signs for autoists reading as follows "Drive carefully—School."

The need for such warning signs applies to visiting autoists more so than to local drivers. School children, in the excitement of play, are apt to thoughtlessly run into the street nearby school buildings. If approaching autoists are put on their guard by means of proper signs the danger of injuring, possibly crippling, children will be greatl lessened. We offer the suggestion that signs be posted nearby the two public school buildings in Bellefonte. If a safeguard of the character mentioned averts but a single accident it will be well worth he expense involved.

LOUD MURMURINGS

From every section of the country a mighty wave of protest against the continued harpooning of business by the Wilson administration is rising and it must be evident to the theoretical gentlemen at Washington that the people are becoming aroused as they have not been aroused since the last Democratic experiment, says the Harrisburg Telegraph. The material prosperity of the country is at stake and, as stated in a dispatch from Chicago, antagonists of the Wilson regime may be placed in two classes. One, consisting mainly of corporation people and other business men who regard the present administration as the enemy of business and who wonder how long the oppression is to last, and the other a vastly more numerous class made up of the smaller business people who believe that their prosperity has been marred by the enactment of the tariff law and who look to the future in a gloomy mood. In this class are the farmers who now realize that the idleness of great armies of industrial workers means a reduction of the buying power and consequently a loss of prosperity for the farmer.

Perhaps the most depressing phase of the Wilson attitude in the matter of legislation calculated to disturb business is the administration's obstinate adherence to the mistaken supposition that the country in 1912 gave to a minority party, accidentally elected to office, a mandate to subject the corporate organization of industry to the oppressive exactions of omnipotent bureaucrats. This is the view of the New York Sun and of other metropolitan newspapers which have been closely investigating the conditions throughout the country.

There is disregard at Washington of all the signs of unrest and the upset of business and the destruction of prosperity is treated as of no moment whatever by the accidental administration leaders. Business men and working men will hail with joy the adjournment of Congress and the shutting down of the legislative mills. Instead of doing everything to create confidence and restore the country's equilibrium President Wilson and those under his thumb are doing everything within their power to complete the demoralization for which they are responsible.

Not satisfied to wait the results of the new tariff and currency legislation, the President insists upon more law-making, and Congress proceeds to do his bidding. Republicans who left the party in 1912 are seeing the dire results of party division as demonstrated by the work of the minority now in power and it is not remarkable that the breech is rapidly healing in every election district of the United States. We shall not be greatly surprised to see the next House at Washington overwhelmingly Republican, and while the damage that has already been done cannot be remedied until 1916, it is possible through the election next November to stop further blundering.

SOMETHING ABOUT ROWLAND.

The Philipsburg Ledger publishes the following pen sketch of Charles H. Rowland, of that place, who seems to be without opposition for the Republican nomination for Congress in this district:

"As a man, he is without physical disability, in his 54th year, and at his best in vigor and manhood. He commenced a business carreer at the age of sixteen years and since that time has been actively engaged in various industrial pursuits. He is a striking example of self made man a product of the people, thoroughly trained with and in touch with their needs. He has not acquired wealth in the modern acceptance of the term, but by his native skill, ability and integrity has won for himself a position of prominence in industrial, financial and social circles. He has always justified the faith and confidence of others. Not heretofore known in political life, he has no entanglements of a political character to embarrass him. He comes into the political arena, modest and unassuming but strong in character, schooled to a finish in the active pursuit of a successful business carreer covering a wide field of training in the ranks of both labor and capital, with an integrity tried by a lifetime, popular among those who know him, a lifelong supporter of the party's principles, and with a wide outlook and knowledge of affairs. He will bring to public life decency in politics, inflexible integrity and unmovable devotion to the higher ideals in civic affairs.

"He requires no apology from man or party, and is as commanding in his intellectual versatility as he is broad and stalwart in his physical presence. His record is clean, he is admired by his friends, respected by his enemies and by reason of his mental and physical forcefulness is a natural leader of men.

"There is not a Republican in the 21st Congressional district who cannot with pride and ardent enthusiasm rally around the standard he will carry through the coming campaign. There is no party faction or district division of sentiment which his name should not harmonize and bring together into one irresistable working force for the success of the Republican ticket this fall. His large circle of friends and acquaintances will bring to his standard a circle of adherents who will bring to the cause he represents inestimatable weight and influence. As a candidate he will carry the Republican banner into every political precinct in the district, and with the support of his party and the co-operation of his friends of all political faiths, the 21st district will again seat another Republican Congressman by a handsome majority."

TRIAL LIST

Cases Scheduled for Consideration at Next Term of Court.

Prothonotary David R. Foreman has prepared the following schedule of cases for trial at the next term of court, which convenes on Monday, May 18th:

FIRST WEEK

Alice Bullock vs. Snow Shoe Poor District; appeal.

E. J. Goodyear vs. M. D. Kelley; appeal.

SECOND WEEK

Guardian for minor children of Frank Hubler, decd. vs. heirs and legal representatives of C. M. Bower, decd., scire facias sur judgment

Charles H. Lee vs. administrator of Carrie D. Armstron decd.; scire facias sur judgment.

Guardians of minor children of Martha McCloskey, decd., and Nathan W. McCloskey; ejectment.

Bemis & Vosburg vs T. V. Yothers; assumpsit.

Elizabeth S. Meyer vs. admrs. of J. C. Meyer, decd.; assumpsit.

Josephine Kohlbecker vs. Henry J. Kohlbecker; assumpsit.

Francis Kohlbecker vs. Henry J. Kohlbecker; assumpsit.

Stella Kohlbecker vs. Henry J. Kohlbecker; assumpsit.

Craig S. and Josephine L. Rhoads vs. Penna. Railroad Co.; trespass.

Grace R. Kephart vs. Penna. Railroad Co.; Trespass.

Henry Doerr vs. Penna. Railroad Co.; trespass.

W. T. Rawleigh Medical Co. vs. guarantors of John Long, Jr.; assumpsit.

Joseph Lawless vs. T. A. Shoemaker; assumpsit.

Wm. Groh Runkle vs. admr. of Carrie D. Armstrong, decd., assumpsit.

Harriet T. Kurtz vs. admr. of Nora McClain, decd; scire facias sur mortgage

J. D. Wagner vs. C. J. Finkle; trespass.

Samuel Markowitz vs. Penna. Railroad Co.; trespass.

James A. McClain vs. admr. Nora McClain, decd.; assumpsit.

Catherine A. Mulholland vs. M. D. Kelley and Matthew Shaddock; trespass.

Nannie M. Gilliland legatee of James C. Gilliland, vs. Edward Sellers; scire facias sur mortgage.

William Weber, admr. of Hannah A. Kesigle, decd. vs. Ellsworth E. Heverly; scire facias sur mortgage.

Monster Petition.

Dr. Martin G. Brumbaugh, the candidate for govern of Pennsylvania, on Monday sent by special messenger his second installment of petitions to be filed at Harrisburg, containing without doubt the largest number of signatures ever given to a petition in the State of Pennsylvania.

The School Master has received as a spontaneous offering of support from all over this great Commonwealth between seventy and seventy-two thousand signers to the petition for his nomination. Every county but two was represented in this great outpouring of interest and cooperation.

The petitions were circulated by Doctor Brumbaugh's personal friends and have been signed by those who know his sterling worth and administrative ability.

Lancaster County is the banner county outside of Philadelphia, having forwarded ninety-seven petitions filled with the names of Brumbaugh supporters. Chester County, Dauphin, Schuylkill, Allegheny, Blair and other central counties are almost as enthusiastic in their support.

When it is remembered that Superintendent Brumbaugh announced his candidacy only a little over a month ago, and that the work of organizing the movement in his behalf has been carried out almost entirely by his personal friends in every part of the State, it can be seen what a remarkable outburst of spontaneous interest and support this has been. That those who have come to Dr. Brumbaugh's standard are the solid citizens of each community can be readily seen by a study of the names of his petitions, which if extended end to end would cover over five city blocks.

Woodward.

Mrs. Breon and children from Aaronsburg, spent the Sabbath at the home of her parents, Wm. Glantz's.

S. D. Orndorf and family from Coburn spent Sunday at the home of the former's mother, Mrs. Phoebe Wise.

Mrs. Wilson Ard and children, James and Raymond, from Aaronsburg, are visitin at the home of Dr. W. P. Ard's.

E. W. Fultz who is employed at Madisonburg spent a few days this week with his parents, Jacob Fultz's.

D. J. Benner, wife and daughter Miss Florence, Mrs. John Orndorf and Miss Alma Stover were to Millheim Friday.

Out for Legislature.

Harry B. Scott, of Philipsburg, has entered the field as a candidate for the Republican nomination for Representative in the Assembly at Harrisburg. Formal announcement of his candidacy is made in another column of "The Republican.". For several weeks past Mr. Scott has been mentioned as a prospective candidate and at the earnest solicitation of friends he finally concluded to enter the race. His papers were filed at Harrisburg on Tuesday. There is now a contest for the nomination, Representative C. L. Gramley, of Rebersburg, having announced his candidacy for a second term.

Formation of Long Island.

According to geologists, Long Island affords particularly clear evidence as to the history of the great continental ice sheet which covered the northern states many thousand years ago. The southern margin of this great ice sheet extended to Long Island, it is said, and remained there for a long time, depositing a thick body of intermixed bowlders, sand and clay as a terminal moraine, which is now the "backbone" of the island. The ice moved southward and brought these materials from the north, dropping them at its melting edge. This peculiar method of deposition developed a very peculiar topography, consisting of an irregular aggregation of hummocks and hollows, which have produced the many beautiful details of configuration that make the higher parts of Long Island so attractive to lovers of nature. The most notable of these hollows in the morainal ridge is the one holding the picturesque Lake Ronkonkoma, which lies in a depression fifty feet below the surrounding ridges. Several other similar pits are eighty to eighty-five feet deep, and several of the large, irregular hollows are several miles in length. —Argonaut.

Nature's Little Ship.

While man makes the largest ocean vessels, nature makes the smallest. This is a species of jellyfish, found only in tropical seas, which has a sail. The part of the fish under the water looks like a mass of tangled threads, while the sail is a tough membrane shaped like a shell and measuring quite five inches and sometimes more across. The fish can raise or lower this sail at will. Wise sailors let this curiosity of nature alone, for each of the threads composing its body has the power of stinging, the results of which are very painful and often dangerous. This power defends it from porpoises, albatrosses and other natural enemies. It has no other means of locomotion than its sail, and when seen skimming bravely along the surface of the water it looks more like a child's toy boat than a living creature out in search of food.—London Opinion.

Going Fast.

Once there was a hypochondriac who used to think that he was dying about three times a week. One day he was driving out in his automobile, and one of these spells came over him. On the road ahead of him he happened to see his family doctor speeding along in his roadster. He felt so sick that he applied all his power in order to catch up with the doctor as soon as possible.

But the doctor saw him coming, and he used all the gas he had to get away from him. For about three miles they had a close race. Finally, however, the doctor had some tire trouble, and the hypochondriac drew up alongside.

"Doctor," he shouted, "stop a minute! I am dying! Darn it all, I'm dying!"

"You must be," grunted the physician. "I never saw anybody going so fast as you are."—New York Globe.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER

Absolutely Pure

ROYAL—the most celebrated of all the baking powders in the world—celebrated for its great leavening strength and purity. It makes your cakes, biscuit, bread, etc., healthful, it insures you against alum and all forms of adulteration that go with the low priced brands.

PHYSICIANS MEET

Thirty-eighth Annual Session of Centre County Medical Society.

The Thirty-eighth annual meeting of the Centre County Medical Society was held on Wednesday evening, the first feature being a business meeting in the High School building. Dr. William L. Clark, of the University of Pennsylvania, at Philadelphia, a noted skin specialist, read a paper on "Decessication Surgery", with lantern slides. Out-of-town physicians in attendance included Dr. R. L. Piper, of Tyrone; Dr. George Klump, of Williamsport; Dr. Nason, of Roaring Springs; Dr. F. P. Ball, of Lock Haven, and Dr. Corson, of Chatham Run.

The annual banquet was held at the Bush House, following the business session. A prettier, daintier banquet table would be hard to imagine. Mrs. W. L. Daggett supervised the arrangements and the result was a most pleasing success. In the center of a large square table was a massive bouquet of pink carnations, while entwined about the plates of the diners were pink roses in which were concealed tiny electric globes. The effect was most pleasing and elicited many flattering tributes to the management of the Bush House.

State of Ohio, city of Toledo, }
Lucas County } ss.

Frank J. Cheney makes oath that he is senior partner of the firm of F. J. Cheney & Co., doing business in the City of Toledo, County and State aforesaid, and that said firm will pay the sum of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for each and every case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by the ues of HALL'S. CURE. FRANK J. CHENEY.

Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence, this 6th day of December, A. D. 1886.

(Seal) A. W. GLEASON
Notary Public.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally and acts directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Send Ir testimonials, free.

F. J. CHENEY, & CO., Toledo, Ohio
Sold by Druggists, 75c.

Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

Walked from Lewistown.

Levi H. Fullmer, 77 years old, walked from Lewistown to Bellefonte on Wednesday of last week through a blinding rain storm in eight hours and thirty minutes making the entire distance of thirty-two miles over the roughest section of the Seven mountains.

Mr. Fullmer is a Civil war veteran and refused the offer of his son Jack to take him in his automobile, saying he would avail himself of that privilege when he grew older.

Mr. and Mrs. Randolph Hoy, who are on their honeymoon tour, arrived in Bellefonte today and are visiting with Colonel and Mrs. W. Fred Reynolds.

Political Announcements.

The following schedule of charges applies to announcements of candidates, all charges payable strictly in advance:

Congress, $25; State Senate, $15; State Representative, $10.

These rates apply to all candidates and regardless of what stage of the primary campaign announcements are inserted.

FOR CONGRESS

"The Republican" is authorized to announce the name of Charles H. Rowland, of Philspsburg Borough, as a candidate for the Republican nomination for Congress in the Twenty-first District, subject to the decision of the primrries on May 19th, 1914.

FOR STATE SENATOR.

"The Republican" is authorized to announce the candidacy of Calvin C. Hoover, of DuBois Clearfield County, for the Republican nomination for State Senator, subject to the decison of the primaries on May 19th, 1914.

FOR ASSEMBLY,

"The Republican" is authorized to announce the candidacy of C. L. Gramley, of Rebersburg, for the Republican nomination for Representative in the Assembly, at Harrisburg, subject to the decision of the primaries on May 19th, 1914.

"The Republican" is authorized to announce the candidacy of Harry B. Scott, of Philipsburg Borough, for nomination for Representative in the General Assembly, on the Republican ticket, subject to the decision of the primaries, May 19th, 1914.

Administrator's Notice.

Letters of administration upon the estate of James A. Beaver, late of Bellefonte Borough, deceased, having been granted to the undersigned, all persons knowing themselves indebted to said estate are requested to make prompt payment and those having claim against the same to present them duly authesticated for settlement.

COMMONWEALTH TRUST CO., Admr.,
Harrisburg, Pa.

Bellefonte Markets.

Corrected by the Robert Morris store.

Eggs, per dozen	.16
Butter, per pound	.25

Bellefonte Grain Market.

Corrected by Gamble, Gheen & Co.

Wheat, white or mixed	.87
Wheat, red	.92
Corn, shelled (per bu.)	.70
Corn, ears, (per bu.)	.70
Oats, (per bu.)	.40
Rye, (per bu.)	.65
Barley, (per bu.)	.55
Buckwheat, (per bu.)	.65

DISTRICT MANAGER with ability to secure sub-agents for a wonderful invention embodying six new patented points, placing our Portable Gasoline Lamp on a par with electricity. Agents coining money.

Allen-Sparks Gas Light Co., Lansin Mich.

Many Children are Sickly.

Mother Gray's Sweet Powders fo Children Break up Colds in 24 hours, relieve Feverishness, Headache, Stomach Troubles, Teething Disorders, and Destroy Worms. At all druggists, 25c. Sample mailed FREE. Address, Allen Olmstead, LeRoy, N. Y.

"The Republican" $1.50 a year n advance.

$3.00 SUNDAY EXCURSION

WASHINGTON

SUNDAY, MAY 10

A Rare Chance to Visit the National Capital

SPECIAL TRAIN

Leaves May 9		Millmont	12.19 A. M.	Paxinos	12.17 A. M.
Bellefonte	10.00 P. M.	Mifflinburg	12.32 A. M.	Snydertown	12.30 A. M.
Lemont	10.20 P. M.	Vicksburg	12.40 A. M.	Sunbury	1.00 A. M.
Oak Hall	10.34 P. M.	Lewisburg	12.52 A. M.	Selinsgrove Junction	1.10 A. M.
Linden Hall	10.42 P. M.	Montandon	1.02 A. M.	Herndon	1.22 A. M.
Centre Hall	10.59 P. M.	Northumberland	1.13 A. M.	Dalmatia	1.32 A. M.
Rising Springs	11.16 P. M.	Leaves May 9		Millersburg	1.49 A. M.
Coburn	11.36 P. M.	Mt. Carmel	11.45 P. M.	Halifax	1.59 A. M.
May 10		May 10		Dauphin	2.25 A. M.
Glen Iron	12.12 A. M.	Shamokin	12.05 A. M.		

Returning, Special Train will leave Washington 6.00 P. M.

The Trip of a life-time. An education as well as a delight. An opportunity to see "The Heart oft he Nation," a city of magnificent distances, unlike any other city in the country.

AN IDEAL SUMMER OUTING

See the New National Museum, Library of Congress, Capitol Building, Corcoran Art Gallery, and the varied sights of Washington, "The City Beautiful."

Only $3.00 for the round trip

Tickets on sale beginning Friday, Mal 8. Consult Ticket Agents, or David Todd, Division Passenger Agent, Williamsport.

PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD

Correspondence

Pine Grove Mills.

Owing to the long and continued wet weather, farming is at a standstill.

Albert Myers is home from the Smoky City, greeting old chums. He has his eye on another good position.

Harry Struble, Mrs. W. H. Goss and Mrs. Waldo Corl are among the sick this week.

Mrs. Sadie Heberling, who was recovering from a long spell of sickness, while walking from one room to another on Sunday fell to the floor and sustained painful bruises to the body. She is better at this writing.

Farmer and lumberman Ed. Duff, of Saulsburg, was here Saturday greeting old friends, leaving behind several hundred strips of Long Green.

Farmer N. C. Dreibelbis, owing to a sprained ankle, is making locomotion go by means of crutches.

J. C. Rossman is breaking ground for a new barn on the old Robert Goheen farm which he purchased.

Harry Kuhn, the jovial clerk in Will Stewart's store, resigned that position and is now holding down a pair of plow handles for his Dad.

Mr. and Mrs. Hersie Harpster and Mr. and Mrs. Harry Sunday, of Tyrone, spent the Sabbath with friends in and about town, returning home in the evening.

Mrs. Alvin Gibbony, of Saulsburg, spent last week visiting old friends and neighbors in the valley, having headquarters at the St. Elmo, where she was matron a quarter of century ago. Although her locks are somewhat silvered she is the same Fannie Livingston.

Mrs. Kate Sprankle is presiding over the Isaac Harpster home at Gatesburg.

Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Glenn and Guy spent Sunday at the Glenn home near Lemont.

Lieut. Aaron Burchfield, formerly of this place but of late years an inmate of the Sayton, Ohio, soldiers home, is quite ill, suffering with a complication of ailments.

Mr. and Mrs. M. E. Heberling came down from State College and spent Sunday at the family home on Main Street to find his mother slowly improving in health.

Mr. and Mrs. Wesley Showalter, of Union County, visited old friends and neighbors on the Branch last week, noting the numerous changes since they left fifteen years ago. Mr. Showalter is a Civil war veteran. Both he and his wife are hale and hearty and enjov their new home near Millmont.

Mt. Eagle.

Mr. Brinker, who recently moved onto the hog farm, is among the sick.

Franklin Deitz and wife, with their three daughters and two sons and a grandson, went to Bellefonte on Saturdav to have a family group photograph taken. Their son Will, who was in York State, came home to spend the day with his parents.

Mrs. J. O. Leathers, who spent last week in Bellwood, arrived home on Friday night and was accompanied by her sister and husband, Mr. and Mrs. A. A. Aikey and their daughter, Evaline.

Mr. Deitz, of Howard, spent Sunday here with his brother, Frank.

Mrs. John Leathers and sister, Miss Ethel Bitner, also your scribe, took in Mrs. John Loder's sale at Howard on Saturday afternoon.

Mrs. Reeder, of Tyrone, spent last Friday at the home of her son, William Boney.

Corry Kuhn, of Altoona, who had been up in New York State looking over some of the big nurseries in that section, stopped over here last Saturday and visited a few hours with his father-in-law, J. R. Pheasant. He thinks Elmira is a great place.

Mrs. Haskin, the old lady who died at the Glenn farm last Thursday, was buried at Moshannon on Saturday.

Joseph Leathers, of Kennedy, was a dinner guest of his son, John, on Sunday.

Blanchard.

Rev. S. S. Clark delivered an interesting and impressive sermon in the Baptist church last Sunday to a large number of members of Blanchard Lodge, No. 427, I. O. O. F. and of the Chapter of Rebekahs of Blanchard. It was a sermon in honor of the anniversary celebration and was one greatly enjoyed by all present.

Mrs. Clarissa Kunes is the latest automobile purchaser. She has bought a rd runabout. Her daughter, Miss nche, will preside at the wheel.

arvey Lingle, of Homewood, near sburgh, visited here over Sunday and the return trip took with him Mrs. gle and the children, who had been ting with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. nes I. Bechdel.

News from the seat of war is the one pic of discussion here. Some of the ys are already beginning to figure on listing to serve Uncle Sam.

Fate of Four Conquerors.

Alexander, after looking down from the dizzy heights of his ambition upon a conquered world and weeping that there were no more to conquer, died of intoxication in a scene of debauch or, as some suppose, by poison mingled in his wine.

Hannibal, whose name carried terror to the heart of Rome itself, after having crossed the Alps and put to flight the armies of the mistress of the world, was driven from his country and died at last of poison administered by his own hands in a foreign land, unlamented and unwept.

Caesar, the conqueror of 800 cities and his temples bound with chaplets dipped in the blood of a million of his foes, was miserably assassinated by those he considered his nearest friends.

Bonaparte, whose mandate kings and emperors obeyed, after filling the earth with the terror of his name, closed his days in lonely banishment upon a barren rock in the midst of the Atlantic ocean.

An Indian Ghost Story.

Several years ago I had a studio in Albuquerque, New Mexico, and the walls of my reception rooms and office were hung with large photographs of Indians. One day I was visited by six men of the Navajo tribe who, after much smoking and visiting, made known the real cause of their call. Directly over my desk was a framed portrait of one of the old medicine men of their tribe, who had just died. Believing that a part of his soul was imprisoned in the portrait—else how could it look so like him?—they asked me if I would not destroy it, so that his spirit might be released and be at peace. I immediately took the print from the frame and tore it into bits while the men looked on with silent approval. After thanking me they each shook my hand in turn and filed quietly out of the room. They did not suspect that there might still be in existence other copies of the picture or a negative.—Karl Moon in Leslie's.

The Stone of Infamy.

In many Italian cities there formerly existed what was called "pietra d'infamia," or a stone of infamy for the punishment of bankrupts. In Venice one stands near the church of St. Mark, and in Verona and Florence they are near the old markets. In a day in carnival week the old time custom was to have all traders who had become bankrupt in the preceding twelve months led to the stone, and one by one each stood on its center to hear the reading of a report of his business failure and to endure the reproaches heaped on him by his creditors. At the end of a certain time each bankrupt was partly undressed, and three officers took hold of his shoulders and three others of his knees and, raising him as high as they could, bumped him on the stone deliberately twelve times "in honor of the twelve apostles," the creditors crowing like cocks while the bumping proceeded.

Not a Pear.

Those who love to study human nature often derive as much pleasure from watching the people who visit picture galleries as they receive from the pictures themselves.

Two young women were looking at a picture in one of the art galleries entitled "His Only Pair." The artist has depicted a poor boy sitting up in bed while his hard working mother mends his only pair of trousers. The boy, although obliged to remain in bed while the repairs are in progress, is contentedly eating an orange.

One of the visitors evinced a special interest in the picture and gazed long and earnestly at it. Then, turning to her companion, remarked:

"'His Only Pair!' I don't call that a pear at all. It's an orange that he is eating."—Detroit Free Press.

Funerals In Peru.

According to social usage, women in Peru cannot attend funerals, and they do not appear at weddings unless they are very intimate friends. When a funeral procession passes through the streets the coffin is carried upon the shoulders of the pallbearers, who are followed by an empty hearse drawn by two, four or six horses, according to the means of the mourners and their desire for display. All the male members of the family and friends of the deceased follow on foot, with a line of empty carriages behind them. As long as they are in the presence of the dead it is considered a proper and necessary evidence of respect to walk. After the body has been committed to the grave those who attend the funeral are brought home in the carriages.

Never Again.

A man, who had been sick, told a friend that he was being treated by a certain physician.

"Don't you know," said the friend, "that that doctor allows all his patients to die on his hands?"

"Well, if he lets me die on his hands, I'll never patronize him again!" replied the other indignantly.—Indianapolis News.

In One Lesson.

He—Your sister said she couldn't dance.

She—Well, can she?

"Yes; I made her. We hadn't been on the floor a minute when I stepped on her foot. You just ought to have seen her."—Yonkers Statesman.

Pretty Snappy.

Brown—I am very conservative regarding my amusements. Green—I haven't much money, either.—Woman's Home Companion.

The gain which is made at the expense of character should be set down as loss.—Publius Syrus.

TRAPPING A CROOK

A Detective Story

By DONALD CHAMBERLIN

It is generally supposed that we detectives have to deal exclusively with low grade criminals. Most of our small robbers are of that sort, but occasionally we run across either a gentleman or one who is very capable of personating a gentleman.

One of the dangers thieves and robbers encounter is being given away by a pal. It is singular how many cases there are of quarrelings over the division of plunder taken by rascals who work together, and once a break is made among them it widens indefinitely. Revenge is always within reach by informing, though this course is liable to react on the informer.

One morning the mail brought my chief a letter, badly written and misspelled, informing him that Jim McFarland, alias Slippery Jim and several other aliases, would that evening attend as a guest a function to be given by one of the swells of the place, his object being to get away with certain articles of value. No description of Mr. McFarland was given—indeed, no other information than here mentioned. I was directed to examine the police records and the rogues' gallery with a view to discovering a biography or a photograph of the crook. But I found no mention of any such person, so I inferred that if the information received were genuine he must be a newcomer. I believed that it was genuine, for I could not see that anything was to be gained by sending in a false statement. Indeed, it was apparent to me that thieves had fallen out and honest men were likely to get their dues.

I must attend the function, but I must do so either without an invitation or the host must know that I am a detective. To secure admission as a detective would require taking the host into my confidence and as many others as he chose to confide in. These people would all be looking for the crook, and he would be scared away. I preferred to go to the ball myself incognito. Sometimes a guest will be known to the host, but not to the hostess, and vice versa. Therefore a person without an invitation stands a good chance to attend a function without being questioned. On this chance I relied.

I got myself up as immaculately as possible, parting my hair in the middle in order to give me the appearance of a superfine gentleman. In the dressing room I made remarks upon the weather to several different men in order to give the impression that I was acquainted with them and went downstairs chatting with a man who seemed not averse to my advances. I refrained from going at once to salute the host and hostess, keeping away from them purposely while they were together so they could not compare notes concerning me.

I had not been long on the main floor when I began to scan the faces for my quarry, though I expected to find him, if at all, upstairs. I made frequent visits to the dressing room and after the guests had ceased to arrive and the upper stories were deserted took the risk of looking into rooms, sometimes opening the doors in order to get an inside view. In one of these explorations I opened the door of a room where a nurse was sitting beside a child in its crib. I apologized for making a mistake and withdrew at once.

Among the guests I noticed one who seemed to be receiving the lion's share of attention. I asked who he was and was informed that he was the Hon. Clifford Radcliffe, a younger son of a British earl. He seemed to be a quiet sort of person, listening to what was said to him rather than talking himself and not flattered by the attention paid him. While observing him I saw a man presented to him—one in fine clothes, but with a very ordinary face. His hair and beard were of a disagreeable shade of red. Edging near enough to hear him speak, I found that his accent was English. What especially struck me was that, while I could not be sure he dropped his h's, the word "have" sounded very like "'ave."

While I am never disposed to jump at conclusions, this red headed individual seemed to me to look more out of place than any other of the guests. At any rate, I resolved to keep an eye on him. Considering that all were moving constantly, this was not easy. Some time after I had first noticed him I looked about for him, but did not see him. Thinking that I might catch him upstairs purloining, I went up there. Returning to my expedient of opening doors "by mistake," I turned several knobs. On one of these entrances I was surprised to see the red headed man standing at a dresser. He had divested himself of his dress coat and had put on a sack. At the moment I opened the door, which I did softly, he was looking for something on the dresser. I recognized him by his reflection in the mirror. His eyes being lowered, he was not aware of my presence. Desirous of preserving this advantage over him, I closed the door without making the slightest noise, hurried to a telephone booth, which I had taken pains to locate early in the evening, and called for a couple of men in plain clothes to come to the house at once. They arrived in exactly four minutes. I met them at the door and directed them to wait there till I called for them. Then I sought the host. I found him chatting with the Hon. Clifford Radcliffe and, calling him aside, told him that there was a crook in his house and that I had called for the police to arrest him. I had caught him in a room upstairs and thought it quite probable he was there still. Would he go with me and either confirm or nullify my suspicions by having a look at the man?

He went with me, I calling in the two men at the door, and we all climbed the stairs together. As we reached the landing above the red headed man came out of the room attired in ordinary dress.

"Do you know him?" I asked the host.

"No. I've been wondering who he is all the evening."

"Have I your permission to arrest him?"

"Yes. Can you do it without making a scene?"

"Certainly. We'll take him down the back stairway."

The man we were talking about on seeing us recoiled. At first he seemed disposed to go back into the room from which he had emerged, but reconsidered this move and came on toward us. I looked an order to my men to take him, and in a jiffy he was hustled to a rear staircase, down it and out through a door. I told the men that I would join them presently at the police station and they must not let him throw anything away, especially the bundle he carried under his arm. Then I went down the front stairs with the host.

We met the Hon. Clifford Radcliffe at the foot of the stairs. At that moment the man arrested shouted from the rear of the house, "You fools, you've spoiled"— A door was shut, preventing any more from being heard.

"What's the trouble?" asked Mr. Radcliffe.

"Only a thief in the house being taken to a police station," replied the host. "I'm thankful that his cry was not heard in the rooms."

"Indeed!" said the Englishman. "I've often thought what a fine chance thieves have to come into houses when functions are going on and steal."

"We've got this fellow, anyway. Going so early, Mr. Radcliffe?"

"Yes; I must be going. You Americans have been so kind to me since I came over that I've been kept up late every night since I arrived here. I bid you good night. I've already taken leave of your good wife."

"Good night, Mr. Radcliffe."

The Englishman went on upstairs. I remained with the host for a time to instruct him in what he should do on the morrow in appearing against the thief, telling him that we should probably find the man's bundle filled with stolen goods. I did not hurry because there was no occasion to hurry, and the gentleman with whom I was talking was constantly called upon with "Good night; have enjoyed your hospitality immensely." Finally, having said all I wished to say and apologized for coming without an invitation, I bade him good night myself and went up to the dressing room for my hat and overcoat. Then I left the house for the police station.

I sallied into the station puffing a cigar I had lighted, feeling that I had done a nice bit of work. The prisoner and his captors were waiting for me, as was the sergeant at the desk.

"Are you sure," said the latter, "that you hit the right man?"

"Why do you ask?"

"This man says he's a Scotland Yard detective come over here to take back a British crook wanted for murder."

"That's what I ham," said the prisoner. "I'm 'ere to git Hedward 'Ammerton, charged with the killin' o' 'Oward 'Enderson in Lunnon. I 'ad 'im all right, unsuspectin'. I'd put on plain clothes and was goin' down to wait houtside for 'im when you butted in and spoiled my game. Hi've lost 'im now."

It was like being doused with cold water.

"Did you find nothing on him?" I asked.

"Not a thing except an evening suit in the bundle."

"Who was your quarry?" I asked the prisoner.

"The fellow as called 'imself Clifford Radcliffe."

I dashed to the phone, called up my host of the evening and asked if the Hon. Clifford Radcliffe was still there. The reply came back that he had gone, and I was asked if we had found certain missing articles on the man I had arrested.

Then I knew that I had made the blunder of my life. After the arrest of the man who was laying for him the Hon. Mr. Radcliffe had had plenty of time to help himself to anything handy and walk leisurely away. Moreover, the arrest had given him a warning which he would surely heed. Indeed, I had spoiled the game of the man who had come over the water for him. The culprit made his escape and so far as I know has not to this day been taken.

When I reported the result of my exploit to my chief he paid me my salary to date and discharged me. I asked him if he didn't think it quite natural under the circumstances that I should have made the mistake I did. He replied that I was not hired to make mistakes, but to take advantage of the mistakes of other persons.

I was constrained to leave detective work for some time after this episode, but I afterward drifted back to it and when I did adopted for my motto "Go slow." So in the end my mistake was a blessing in disguise, for I now have the reputation of never clapping the bracelets on a person without being sure I'm right.

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HOW TO DANCE THE HESITATION

By ODGERS T. GURNEE

Illustrated With Specially Posed Photographs

WHEN the hesitation waltz was first introduced into this country it was taken up by every one with a great deal of enthusiasm; but, unfortunately, the steps were changed about so in different localities that few people were able to dance it together without first practicing.

Now, however, the steps have been simplified a great deal and are fairly well standardized.

Such names as "the flirtation," "the wave" and "the twinkle" are fairly common wherever dancing is popular. However, an accepted method of executing these steps will aid greatly in learning them.

The twinkle suggests stars, but really refers to twinkling feet. It is danced from the open formation of the tango—that is, side by side, facing in the same direction, with arms extended in front. The step is founded on the principle of "two steps forward, one step back," but has been modified as follows:

Step forward on the right foot, then forward on the left, rock back on the right and bring the left back beside it. As the right foot comes back move the right forward again quickly. The step can be continued, starting on alternate feet. Be careful in this step, as in all waltz measures, to keep in time with the music and not jerk or pull too much.

The wave is a very pretty step, but is hardly suited to use on a crowded floor. It is danced from the straight position and requires greater freedom and more space between the partners than do other steps.

The man crosses his right foot over in front of his left, turning slightly to the left. This first step must be a long one, and is followed by two shorter steps. The girl does just the same, only going backward. This carries them about three feet to the left. Without breaking the tempo they turn slightly on the balls of the feet and repeat the step in the other direction. At the end of three steps another turn and the original step. By dipping very slightly on the second step and rising to the toes on the turn, a billowy effect is obtained; hence the name. Care must be taken not to crouch or stand too far away when doing this step.

The flirtation is simply a series of turns. While dancing in the face to face position, hold your left hand and the girl's left above your head and clasp your right and her right behind her back. From this position it is possible to turn completely around without letting go of each other's hands. On the turn the partners should look into each other's faces, being careful not to bend the body out of line.

The lame duck may also be danced to waltz time very effectively. It is done as in the one step, with a slightly lower dip.

The history of the waltz shows it to have had a very checkered career. In every country where it has appeared it has at some time been strongly condemned, and, when such a thing was possible, absolutely forbidden by the authorities. A number of the most prominent men and women in the literary world have also fiercely opposed it, though Lord Byron's stanzas in its favor are well known. There is undoubtedly a fascination which every musical person acknowledges when this music is played. We may disapprove of the waltz as a dance to be participated in indiscriminately, but its charms cannot be disputed regarded simply from a musical point. The time observed by waltzers has changed with every century, until it has reached almost the quiet dignity of the minuet in the present age.

A PERFECT POSITION IN THE FLIRTATION TURN, BY MISS WILMA WINN AND MR. EVERETT EVANS.

The Innovation-Hesitation Waltz

THIS is one of the prettiest and most graceful methods of dancing the waltz, but is very difficult on a crowded floor, as it is impossible to lead the girl out of the way of the other dancers, and the occasional bumps throw one out of step and spoil the whole effect of the dance.

The same steps are used as in the ordinary hesitation, the only difference being that the partners do not touch each other at all. To do the best work in this remember to keep as erect as possible throughout and never get more than a foot away from your partner.

The Ghost Of Alvin

Its Identity Disclosed

By CLARISSA MACKIE

The two members comprising the law firm of Harley & Rogers glanced quickly at each other when their strange client repeated his question.

"Do you believe in ghosts?" he asked insistently.

Bob Harley twisted his dark mustache and frowned. "To tell you the truth, sir," he admitted, "all the ghosts I ever met turned out not to be spirits at all."

"And you, sir?" said the old man, turning to Jack Rogers.

"I, too, am skeptical," he confessed pleasantly.

The old man was thoughtful, his thin white hand stroking his cleanly shaven cheek. Suddenly he lifted his snowy head and said with decision. "Perhaps it is best that you do not believe my story—that you do not believe in ghosts—for my experience appears absurd in the face of common sense.

"My carriage is below, and if you can accompany me to my house in Washington square I can better tell my story on the very scene where the ghost has walked. Can you spare the time now, gentlemen?"

A glance at their engagement books assured the young lawyers, who mingled a little detective work with their law practice, that they might spare a couple of hours on this bright May morning; so, leaving the office in charge of their one clerk, they donned their hats and followed old Donald Boyce to the elevator.

A handsome closed carriage stood before the door of the building, and a coachman and footman in plum colored livery came to attention as the three men crossed the pavement.

"Home, Jacob!" ordered Mr. Boyce as the footman slammed the door.

Ten minutes later they were standing in the elegantly furnished drawing room of an old fashioned mansion.

"If you will come into my library," suggested their host as he led the way into an adjoining room, where the walls were lined with books to the very ceiling and where the furniture was of the same massive style as that in the drawing room. "Here," he said quietly, "is where the ghost of Alvin walks."

"The ghost of Alvin?" repeated Rogers amazedly.

"Who was Alvin, sir?" asked Harley practically.

"Alvin Boyce was my only brother, who lived with me here for fifteen happy years after our parents died. Then we quarreled because we both loved the same girl, and Alvin went away and left me alone." His head drooped despondently as he spoke.

"But may I ask if you married, Mr Boyce?" inquired Harley gently.

"No. Our quarrel was in vain. The girl did not care for either of us and married another man. The bitter words that Alvin and I hurled at each other still ring in my ears. I said things to him that I am sure he never forgave, for he did not have time to cool down before the ship on which he sailed to Japan was lost with all hands. That was twenty-five years ago.

"I have lived here alone with my servants ever since then. My only pleasures have been in travel and in my books. I am rich, and I am lonely, and I have sometimes feared that Alvin's ghost is merely a figment of my own fancy, conjured up by my constant thoughts about him."

The young lawyers exchanged a quick glance of sympathy. Then Harley, the more practical member of the firm, asked their client for a detailed account of the mysterious appearance which he called "the ghost of Alvin."

"I first noticed it three months ago," began Mr. Boyce sadly. "I was sitting in this chair facing the portrait of my brother, and I was thinking about him, regretting the estrangement that resulted in his death, telling myself how happy and contented we could be now, even old men, if we were together.

"I was thinking thus and gazing into the glowing masses of the coal fire which illumined the room in a dull red glow. I had extinguished the lamps, for I am fond of the firelight. As I sat there I heard the great clock in the hall slowly chime the hour of midnight.

"I closed my eyes wearily and opened them again to see the form of my brother Alvin standing in the corner yonder, there in the angle by the fireplace. I recognized him at once, although his hair was as white as my own. He was gazing at me with such remorse in his eyes that involuntarily I stretched out my hands to him, and he instantly vanished."

"What was your object in seeking our advice if you are convinced that it really is the ghost of your brother?" asked Harley gently.

The old man looked up eagerly. Yet, when he spoke, it was timidly, as if fearful of ridicule: "I wanted to be sure—sure—positive that it was Alvin and not a hallucination. I have heard of you and your cleverness in unraveling mysteries, and so I have appealed to you. Will one or both of you join me next Sunday evening and wait for the coming of my brother Alvin?"

"With pleasure," agreed Harley.

As they rose to take their departure Jack Rogers surveyed the large room with speculative eyes that roved from the rich bindings in the bookcases that lined all the walls save the south wall where the fireplace was.

"May I ask what is on the other side of that wall?" inquired Jack suddenly, pointing to the fireplace.

"The house next door," returned Mr. Boyce promptly. "It is empty now and has been for a year or so. It belongs to me—in fact, I fell heir to it when my brother died. It is much out of repair, and I haven't had the heart to put it in order again. Let it fall to pieces, even, as I am doing!"

"Thank you," said Jack Rogers quietly as they bade good afternoon to Mr. Boyce.

Promptly at 9 o'clock on Sunday evening Robert Harley and John Rogers were ushered into Mr. Boyce's library. He came forward to meet them, looking very animated and smiling.

"I suppose you boys think I'm half cracked," he remarked as they drew around the fire, "but wait and see!"

"No, no, sir," assured Jack Rogers heartily; "I'm sure that we shall find there is excellent foundation for your belief that your brother has appeared to you."

"I'm sure I hope your predictions will come true," said Donald Boyce.

The hours passed swiftly. Mr. Boyce had a fund of anecdote to draw upon, and after a servant had served a delicious cold supper on a table drawn close to the fire they lighted cigars and sat back waiting for the striking of the midnight hour. The servants retired, and the house grew still. Now and then from the street outside came the muffled rumble of wheels. Now and then a coal snapped in the grate. The three men fell into silence. Each one was watching that dim corner by the fireplace for the coming of Alvin Boyce.

Just as the clock in the hall struck the first note of midnight Mr. Boyce stretched out his hand and extinguished the electric lamps, so that they sat in a half circle of red firelight. As the last chime died Donald Boyce leaned forward and clutched Bob Harley's arm.

There was no need to point toward that corner, for all three of them were staring hard at the tall, bent figure that appeared for an instant in the deep shadow of the angle of the fireplace. As if aware that alien eyes were watching it, there came a flash of white, and the vision vanished.

"Ah, he has gone! Did you see him?" demanded Mr. Boyce all in one breath.

The two men nodded, Harley rather helplessly, for he was not accustomed to dealing with spirits. But Jack Rogers surprised his companions by reaching the corner in three quick strides. "Please turn on the lights, Mr. Boyce," he requested, "and then come here."

They found him with his hand on the glass knob of a narrow door that opened into a chimney cupboard. The outside of the door was stained to match the dark mahogany woodwork of the room. As Jack opened the closet door he tapped the white painted panels of the inside of the door.

"The cupboard is empty," said Mr. Boyce patiently, for he did not approve of this search for the gentle ghost of his loved brother.

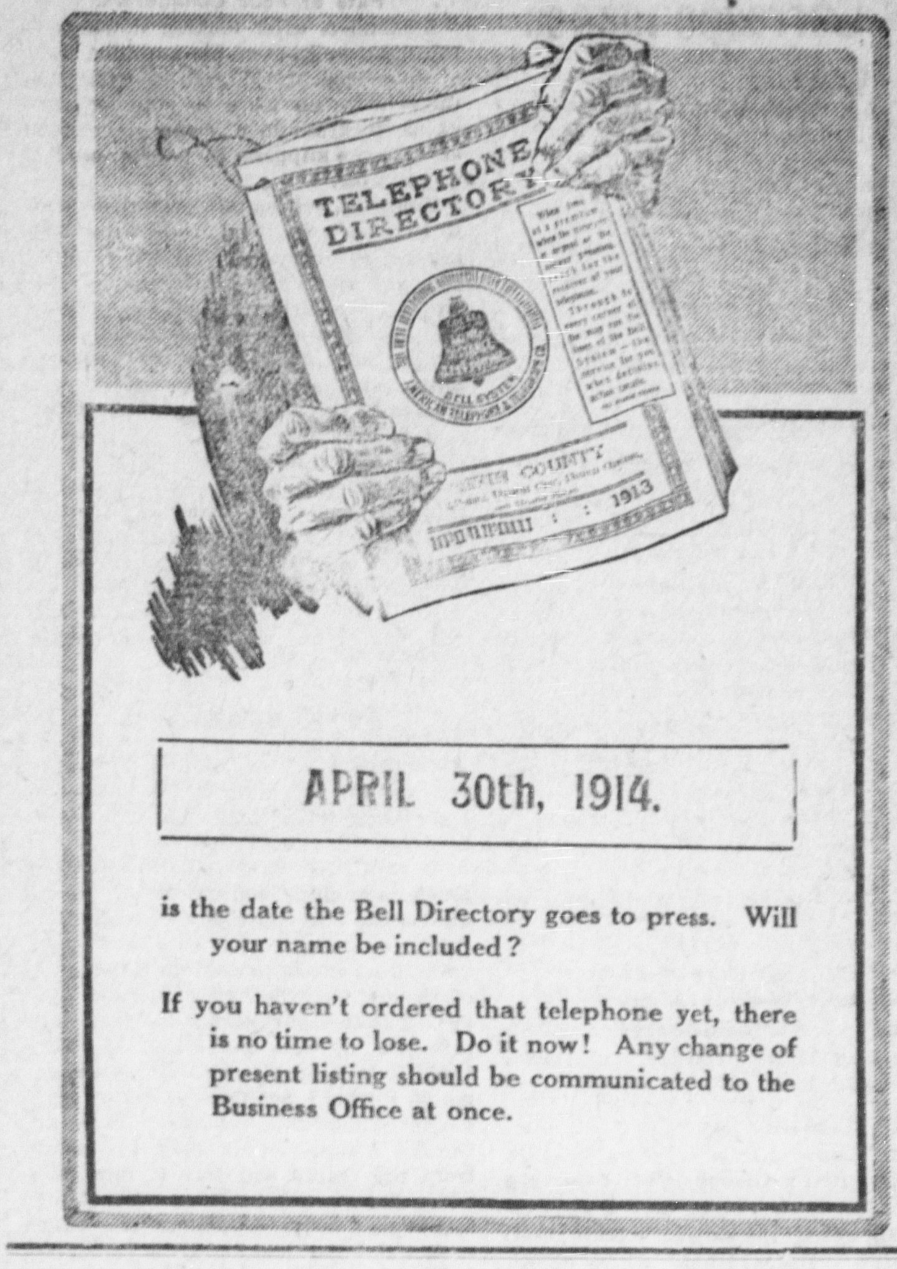
"I know it is now, but a moment ago it had an occupant," said Jack rapidly. "Please follow me, Mr. Boyce, and do not be surprised if you meet your brother—in the flesh—for it may be that he never died."

Without further explanation he pushed back on the tier of empty shelves, and his companions were surprised to see them swing back into space, leaving an opening through which they followed Rogers into what appeared to be a closet that matched the one they had just left. A long rod of light appeared through a partly opened door. Rogers pushed it wider and beckoned to his companions to look into the library of the house next door.

There before a table in a scantily furnished room sat a tall old man. His head was bowed on his folded arms.

"It is your brother Alvin," whispered Jack Rogers as he pushed Donald Boyce into the room. "I have investigated. He was not lost at sea, and after many years he has returned to be near you. He feared your anger. There! He is stirring. Go to him, and be happy the rest of your days."

"I RECOGNIZED HIM AT ONCE."



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A Hint to the Old Man.

"I hope you appreciate the fact, sir, that in marrying my daughter you marry a large hearted and generous girl."

"I do, sir," with emotion, "and I hope she inherits those qualities from her father."

An Unfortunate Misunderstanding.

"I had to leave my last situation because the missus said they were going to lead the sinful life, and they wouldn't want any servants about the place."—London Punch.

Farfetched.

"What do you think of the jokes Bill brought over from England?"

"I think they were pretty farfetched."—Princeton Tiger.

Rise betimes and you will see; labor diligently and you will have.—Spanish Proverb.

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AGenius

But a Genius In His Own Way

By EVERETT P. CLARKE

Ned Meacham was born to a singular career. As a child he was called Dombey, from Paul Dombey, the little boy in one of Charles Dickens' novels. It was not that he was especially spiritual, like little Paul, but was queer. He never took the same view of things as other children, never did things in the same way as other children. At an early age he displayed a fancy for impressing his playmates with tricks of sleight of hand. At fifteen he burned his hand so severely with phosphorus, which he used for a ghostly performance, as to leave an ugly scar. He would go to the shows of prestidigitators and repeat their tricks. By the time he was eighteen he was quite proficient in the art.

His next fancy was the stage, not as an actor, but inventing devices in the matter of stage properties. However, he became a personator of minor parts, and so odd was he in his methods that he soon attracted attention. His inventive powers coming into play, he soon became a feature, mingling singular impersonations with ingenious mechanical surprises. By one of his contrivances he blew hims[illegible] into fragments before the audience, shortly afterward appearing to have lighted in a united live body in the branch of a tree.

One would suppose that Ned Meacham would have turned his faculties to account. But a genius is liable to tire of what he has accomplished, always desirous of striking out into new paths. As soon as Ned had put himself in a position where he might have commanded of the manager almost anything he desired he left the theater for good and all. Miss Helen Beach was playing a part wherein she was to stab the leading gentleman of the company. Her part was a trying one and brought on temporary insanity. One evening just before the opening of the performance Ned was in the property room tinkering with a dagger he had invented wherein the blade, on striking an object, went back into the handle. Ned had made an addition by which blood appeared to spurt out like water from a spout. Hearing a commotion, he went outside and saw Miss Beach, who had become demented, reciting some lines of her part to the manager, whom she was about to kill with a pistol. Ned ran up to her, handed her his patent dagger and took away the pistol, crying, "Don't shoot him—stab him!" She adopted the suggestion, stabbing the manager with the spring dagger. Blood spurted over her and her victim, the latter falling in a stage death.

This saving of the manager's life laid the latter under a great obligation to Ned Meacham, and he would have done anything in his power for the young man. But what could he do for one who had been born unlike other persons? Ned thanked him and said that he was engaged on contriving an artificial leg that would step out of its own accord.

But just as the young contriver was about to perfect his invention the Boxer movement in China broke out, and Ned, desirous to go where no one else would have wished to go, got aboard a ship and sailed for the Flowery Kingdom. When he reached it the allied forces were advancing upon Peking to liberate the pentup embassies.

One day Ned went to the commander in chief—a German general—and volunteered to bring him such information of the city as he might require, but when Ned told him that he was a fourth rate actor from an American theater the general spurned him, telling him that when he wanted information of an enemy he would send a soldier to get it.

Ned, by no means discouraged, went to the commander of the United States forces and repeated his offer. The officer told him there was no reason why he should not go out, get the information and bring it in. The main features to be observed were such weak points as might enable the allies to gain entrance into the city.

Ned spent some time fixing up a few contrivances in the property line with which he had long been familiar. Indeed, it was several days before he was ready to go on his mission. When he sallied forth he wore a tight fitting garb to represent the devil, with a pair of horns, a tail and such other appendages as are presumed to belong to Satan. He was passed by the American commander's order from the Yankee boys' lines and walked briskly, swinging a cane, down the road. Slung to his belt was a case containing such articles as he needed, among others a pair of glasses for examining distant objects.

Meacham was seen sallying from the [illegible]lied lines just before dark by an out[illegible] of Chinamen. He had not gone [illegible] before he could see that they had [illegible] eyes on him, and as he drew suf[illegible]ntly near for them to distinguish [illegible] peculiar appearance they showed [illegible]s of trepidation.

[illegible]he superstition of the Chinese is [illegible]al to if not greater than that of any [illegible]er race. Their most important acts [illegible] often determined by inferences [illegible] draw from burning bits of paper. [illegible]h such men to deal with Meacham [illegible] but to move forward, spit a little fire and the whole outpost broke and ran.

The Yankee had by this means got within the Chinese outposts, but being at some distance from the city it was essential for him to proceed, which he did under cover of the darkness. Leaving the road, he walked in the fields for a time, directing his course to the dark walls of the city that loomed in the distance against the sky line. At times he would come upon a campfire with Chinamen lounging around it or eating their suppers. These he would go around, leaving the chattering Chinamen in his rear.

Suddenly he stumbled upon one of these groups where there was no fire and the men were asleep. He trod on a slumbering Chinaman. The fellow growled and sat up. Another who had been awakened lighted a bit of inflammable wood and held it in Meacham's face. The latter had a battery over his stomach and was well strung with wires. Closing an electric key, his eyes (or glasses he pulled down over them) shone with a brilliant green. The yell the man with the torch gave awakened the rest, and one and all took to flight.

Thus did Meacham work his way during the night toward the city. At midnight he was directly under the walls and as luck would have it near one of the principal gates. A drowsy sentry standing by the portals roused himself, and there before him stood Satan all aglow, leering at him. The apparition's eyes were red, but turned green, then a bright yellow. The sentry dropped on his knees and hid his face on the ground. Meacham, without waiting for him to finish his salaam, pushed through the gate and entered the city.

Meacham, after various adventures, found himself among the besiegers of the embassies. Being a nondescript, when not plainly seen he was not noticed. When seen he had only to draw a fiery circle about him with his cane or put himself aglow or cause his hair to stand straight upon his head to send all who saw him as far away from him as they could get. In trying to get into the embassy lines he came very near being shot. Crawling near to a battery, he stood up. A ball sang by his ear and he dropped. He was among the besiegers, but they did not understand English, and he cried out to the embassy force, "A friend!" This changed matters, and, showing himself to the Chinamen about him as an illuminated devil, he scattered them, then ran into the embassy lines of their enemies.

Meacham asked to be conducted to the American minister and told his story. He was directed, if he could make a return, to inform the allies that the besieged Europeans had held out as long as they were able and if help did not come at once they would be overpowered and murdered. Meacham, desiring to leave the city before daylight, departed immediately. An American soldier, who had done some scouting duty, led him to a point the besiegers had left uncovered and showed him the way to the gate by which he had entered. The Yankee passed the sentries by the same means he had used in entering, and found himself when dawn was breaking on the plain surrounding the city.

He now had some miles to go by daylight which rendered some of his devices useless and he was obliged to rely on others. He could no longer frighten the Boxers by illuminating himself, and this rendered his return far more perilous than his going. True, he was still Satan, but without Satan's terrifying methods. His route lay along the road by which he had come and it would now be useless to leave it, for he could be seen. He went on till he came to an outpost. They caught sight of him coming behind them and observed him wonderingly. He kept on and as he drew near some of the Chinamen fled, while others stood their ground. One more valiant than the rest called out something, which Meacham took to mean an order to halt. But the Yankee kept right on. The Chinamen raised a gun, and Meacham, uttering a loud "Ha, ha!" whirled his cane about his head, enveloping himself with smoke, which came from one end of it. Since the Chinaman could not see him he did not hit him.

The cloud of smoke drove off all but their brave leader and three other Chinamen. The leader stood firm; the others fell on their faces. Meacham still advanced. The man who opposed him could not shoot at him again without reloading. Drawing a knife, he received Meacham when he came up by thrusting it against his breast. Instead of hurting his enemy he was knocked back on the ground. Meacham wore a breastplate which, when the knife struck it, was charged with electricity.

The Chinaman was rising for another attack when his comrades clung to him to prevent his trying to conquer the devil. Meacham passed them with a sardonic "Ha, ha," and was not followed.

Soon after this escape he came upon a Chinaman who had been killed in a fight with a European outpost and concluded to cease personating the devil and turn himself into a Chinaman. Appropriating the man's costume, he went on without further trouble till nearing the lines he hailed a Yankee picket in the American lines and was admitted to camp.

Meacham made his report to the commander of the United States troops and delivered to him the ambassador's message, which was forwarded to the German commander in chief.

"Mein Gott!" exclaimed the general. "Vat vill not these Yankees do? Dey don't know how to pe soldiers, but dey do somet'ings in a different vay."

After the allies entered Peking Meacham returned to America. He was one of the pioneers among aviators and was killed by a drop of 10,000 feet.

Spreewald Costumes.

In the Spreewald, that Holland of Germany, where the streets are streams and the people pole up and down the shallow, winding canals, the inhabitants cling to the old costume, and in their little colony, although there are differences in headdress and the number of petticoats, the ancient custom is followed exactly. The most important thing is the petticoats. There is one on top of another, layer after layer, and the more petticoats the richer and finer the maid. Over the top skirt comes an elaborate apron gayly embroidered in many colors, and this, like the cap, changes with the occasion—now plain for the week days and work, now elaborate and trimmed with lace for Sundays and fete days. The women for the most part go barefoot when they work in the damp fields and pole down the shallow streams in their flat bottomed punts, and Sunday is the only day that they put on stockings, white, thick ones, and the stiffly starched caps, with broad white wings and long lace streamers.

The Dog Morland Painted.

Of the many stories of the seemingly unconscious heroism of Newfoundland dogs none is more interesting than the one concerning the noble dog which Morland afterward painted. When William Phillips, bathing at Portsmouth, ventured beyond his depth and was drowning two boatmen, instead of setting out to his rescue, haggled about a reward from the bystanders, who were urging them to go to Phillips' rescue. In the midst of the controversy a Newfoundland dog leaped into the water and brought the exhausted bather to shore. Mr. Phillips bought the dog from its owner, a butcher, and yearly gave a festival in honor of his rescuer. It was for Mr. Phillips that Morland painted the dog's picture, and Bartolozzi engraved it.

Dutch Discrimination.

At Willemstad, the quaint capital of the island of Curacao, in the Dutch West Indies, there is a bridge of boats over the narrow harbor on which all who cross must pay toll. But the authorities have decided that it would be unjust to exact the same rate of toll from the well to do and the far more numerous members of the poor class. So they have evolved the following tariff:

	Cents.
Toll for people wearing shoes............	1
Toll for people going barefoot............	½

"And you can't get around it by taking off your shoes and carrying them in your hand," declares one who knows Curacao. "In order to be allowed to pay the half rate there must be no sign of a shoe anywhere about your person."

A Bath a Month.

Apparently the people of Persia are not great believers in the old maxim "Cleanliness is next to godliness," for baths are only taken once a month by the people, when they go to the public baths and make amends, so to speak, for the infrequency of their ablutions by spending a whole day getting cleaned and trimmed. At the baths they are washed, shaved, dye their hair and nails, get shampooed and spend the rest of the day eating buns and drinking sherbet. There are fixed days for men and women, and on bath days a man goes about the streets shouting, "Hamum!" ("Bath day!"). After the bath the ladies have their hair plaited in a number of thin plaits, which are not opened and combed out until the next bath day comes around.

Pompey's Pillar.

This is the name of a celebrated column standing on a slight elevation in the southwest section of ancient Alexandria, a short distance outside the Arabian walls. It is a monolith of red granite of the Corinthian order raised upon a pedestal. Its total height is ninety-eight feet nine inches, shaft seventy-three feet and circumference twenty-nine feet eight inches. The present name is a mere invention of travelers. The inscription on the base shows that it was erected by Publius, eparch of Egypt, in honor of the Emperor Diocletian A. D. 302. It stood in the center of the court of the serapeum, or great sanctuary, of Serapis and survived its transformations into a church and a fortification.

The Rubicon.

The Rubicon was the small stream separating ancient Italy from Cisalpine Gaul, the province which had been allotted to Caesar. When Caesar crossed this stream at the head of an armed force he passed beyond the limits of his own province and legally became an invader of Italy.

Testing His Influence.

"Senator, can you give me a job as janitor around the capitol?"

"Why, I thought you were slated for something bigger!"

"I have been slated for several things bigger. Now I want to see if there isn't something I can really get."—Pittsburgh Post.

Heard In a Bakeshop.

Baker—No five cent loaves of pumpernickel left sir; only the large ones. Customer—Very well; give me a loaf of pumperdime.—Boston Transcript.

Nearly Did.

Grocer—Did those mushrooms I sold you do for the whole family? Customer—Very nearly. The doctor is still calling.—New Orleans Picayune.

Tact.

Tact is when you cover your mouth with your hand and make the other party believe that the yawn was a smile.—Cincinnati Enquirer.

Push, but No Pull.

Sir Oliver Lodge claims that there is no such thing as pull applied to bodies—that is, that an engine, for instance, never pulls a train, but really pushes it. A little excursion into what he means will readily convince the skeptical that he is right. Take this example: The coupling of the engine extends behind that of the car following and does actually shove it forward. The reason it comes forward is because its parts do not separate—that is, it has cohesion.

But the actual force administered is that of a push and not a pull. Take a rope pulling a safe up to a window. It is wrapped under the safe, and that is the part that is exerting the force and urging the safe upward, the other parts of the rope simply sticking together. When we pull our coats off we really push them off, for the force is exerted behind the object in the direction of motion, and, as every one knows, that is called a push.

So if we really desire to speak in chastely scientific terms we should say push our coats off, push our hats off, push a safe up through a window.—Chicago Record-Herald.

Scandal.

How is it that the evil which men say spreads so widely and lasts so long, while our good, kind words don't seem somehow to take root and bear blossom? Is it that in the stony hearts of mankind these pretty flowers can't find a place to grow? Certain it is that scandal is good brisk talk, whereas praise of one's neighbor is by no means lively hearing. An acquaintance grilled, scored, deviled and served with mustard and cayenne pepper excites the appetite, whereas a slice of cold friend with currant jelly is but a sickly, unrelishing meat.—Thackeray.

Well Acquainted.

An American girl was taking a Liverpool girl home to the States with her and toward the end of the journey remarked: "It is delightful to feel that one is so near home. We ought to sight Sandy Hook this afternoon."

"Shall we?" exclaimed her friend. "That will be nice. Don't tell me which one he is. I can always pick a Scotsman out of a crowd."—Chief Steward.

To Think About.

"She seems like a very nice girl."

"One whom it would be safe to marry?"

"Oh, no. No girl is safe enough for that. But she's nice enough to think about marrying if you only know when to stop."—Life.

In the Days of Old.

"How these laundries do mangle your shirts of mail!" said Sir Lancelot. "Yes, mine always come back shy several rivets," assented Sir Gink.—Pittsburgh Post.

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Central R. R. of Penna. Train Schedule.

Leave,
Bellefonte for Mill Hall, 7:05 A. M., 2:20 and 6:35 P. M.
Leave,
Mill Hall for Bellefonte, 8:37 A. M., 3:56 and 8:35 P M.

BELLEFONTE CENTRAL RAILROAD

On and after Monday, Jan. 25th, 1909 trains will run as follows from the P. R. R. station.

TRAINS TO STATE COLLEGE.

	WESTWARD.	1 A. M.	3 A. M.	5 P. M
Lv.	Bellefonte..........	‡ 6.30	‡ 10.15	‡ 2.00
	Coleville..........	6.35	10.0	2.07
	Morris..........	f 6.38	......	f 2.12
	Stevens..........	f 6.43	......	f 2.17
	Hunters Park......	f 6.46	......	f 2.21
	Fillmore..........	f 6.50	f 10.34	f 2.26
	Briarly..........	f 6.55	......	f 2.32
	Waddles..........	7.00	10.45	2.35
	Krumrine..........	f 7.12	......	f 2.50
	State College........	7. 5	11.10	3.20
	Strubles..........	f 7. 7	......	.....
	Bloomsdorf..........	f 7.31	......	.....
	Pine Grove Mills...	7.35	......	3.40

* Daily. ‡ Daily except Sunday. "f" Stop flag

TRAINS FROM STATE COLLEGE.

	EASTWARD	A. M.	4	
Lv.	Pine Grove Mills	7.35	....	f 3.20
	Bloomsdorf..........	f 7.40	....	.....
	Strubles..........	f 7.45	....	3.30
	State College.......	8.00	12.00n	f 5.08
	Krumrine..........	f 8.07		f 5.06
	Waddles..........	8.20	12.00	f 5.25
	Briarly..........	f 8.24	....	5.37
	Fillmore..........	f 8.28	f 12.28	f 5.35
	Hunters Park......	f 8.31	....	f 5.40
	Stevens..........	f 8.35	....	f 5.40
	Morris..........	f 8.37	....	f 5.40
	Coleville..........	8.40	12.40	f 5.50
	Bellefonte..........	8.50	12.50	f 4.00

Morning trains from Montandon, Lewisburg, Williamsport Lock Haven and Tyrone connect with train No. 3 and 5 for State College. Trains from trains from Montandon, Lewisburg Williamsport, Lock Haven and Tyrone connect with train No. 5 for State College. Trains from State College connect with Penna. R. R. trains at Bellefonte to points east and west.

F. H. THOMAS, Supt.

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Here and There.

Mrs. Nora Shelden departed yesterday for Philadelphia.

T. A. Shoemaker was a business visitor to Johnstown on Wednesday.

John Laird, of Greensburg, was a business visitor in town on Tuesdey.

Mrs. Louisa Harris entertained a few friends at flinch on Monday evening.

Judge and Mrs. Ellis L. Orvis returned home last Thursday from New York.

Miss Dorothy Williams, of Atlantic City, is a guest of Mrs. Wilfred Miller, in Howard Street.

John E. Fryberger and two daughters, of Philipsburg, were week-end visitors at the W. R. Brachbill home.

After visiting for several days with Williamsport friends, Spencer Gray returned home on Monday evening.

E. J. Hillibish, of Canton, Ohio, was an arrival in town on Tuesday to attend the funeral of the late Martha Hillibish.

Saturday afternoon's baseball game between the Academy and Bloomsburg Normal will be called at 3 o'clock, sharp.

Dr. John M. Keichline, of Petersburg, and Edward, of Williamsport, were visitors over Sunday at the parental home here.

Having visited a week with Bellefonte friends, Mrs. Bruce S. Burlingame returned yesterday to her home in Syracuse, N. Y.

Mrs. T. A. Shoemaker, accompanied by two of her children, departed on Tuesday for Atlantic City, expecting to be gone several weeks.

rs. L. A. Albright returned on Wednesday to her home in Basic, after an enjoyable visit here with Mrs. Benjamin Bradley, in Spring Street.

Mrs. Harry L. Garber and Mrs. George B. Thempson returned home from Atlantic City, Wednesday, where they had been visiting with their mother, Mrs Callaway, and their grandmother, Mrs. Bush.

Mrs. Lewis Friedman and little daughter, Irene, who had been enjoying a very delightful visit here with her mother, Mrs. Herman Holz, returned on Sunday to their home in New York.

The commencement address to the graduating class of the Bellefonte high school will be delivered on the evening of June 4th. by Frank P. Graves, Ph. D., LL. D., Professor of Education in the University of Pennsylvania.

Miss Catherine Cooney departed last Friday for Hazleton where she was joined by Mr. Ray M. Stauffer, later, going to WilkesBarre, where they were married on Saturday morning. They will reside at Hazleton. The bride is well and favorably known in Bellefonte and her many friends wish her all happiness.

Richard Lane and Dr. Victor Cowan, of McKeesport, spent several days in town this week. They made the trip in the former's automobile, arriving here on Sunday evening and starting for home yesterday. The route to Bellefonte was via Bedford, the pike from Pittsburgh to that point being in good condition. They found the roads from Bedford to Bellefonte to be decidedly rough.

Charles G. McAvoy, until recently superintendent of the Bellefonte Electric Co. plant, departed on Monday for Dansville, N. Y., where he assumed charge as superintendent of the Dansville Gas and Electric Co. Dansville is located about seventy-five miles east of Buffalo. Mr. McAvoy will remove his family to their new home in the near future. The many home friends of Mr. McAvoy will wish him the greatest success in his new work.

John P. Harris, of the Bellefonte Trus Co., relates with relish a good joke on himself. Last Saturday evening Mr. and Mrs. Harris returned home from Florida The following morning Mr. Harris, accompanied by his son, Linn, started up town, the former having no thought other than going to the bank to attend to business. When in front of Charley McClelland's tailoring shop, nearby the Crider Exchange building, Mr. Harris observed that the shop was closed and commented on the fact to Linn. Suddenly it dawned on the latter that his father had not realized that it was Sunday. Mr Harris took a good laugh over the incident.

A number of large trout were caught in Spring creek, right in the heart of town, during the latter part of last week. Joe Thal landed two or three measuring 15 and 16 inches below the falls. Robert Thompson caught one 18 inches, just a short distance below the Beezer garage. "Mid." McGarvey was the hard-luck boy. He snagged a trout that appeared to be about 18 inches, and had it well played out when a young fellow crawled down the wall to finish the trick. He had no landing net and tried to seize the trout in his hands. Suddenly the big trout opened its mouth and the youngster jumped back as if in alarm. The next instant the trout gave a twist and had disappeared into deep water. Tiring of never catching anything on fishing trips with his father, eight-years old Charles Dorworth, Jr., organized an expedition of his own and cast his baited hook into the spring water stream in the old canal, below the Central R. R. of Pa. passenger station. Several minutes later he went home on a run, carrying his rod in one hand and an 11-inch trout in the other. Just to prove to his father that there was no accident about it, he went back to the same place after supper and caught another trout, one measuring 7½ inches. Both were brook trout.

S. I. Reber, of Howard, was a business visitor in town between trains on Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Losh Kane, and children, of Osceola Mills, are visiting Mrs. Kane on Lamb Street.

Former County Treasurer George G. Fink, of Martha, was a business visitor in town between trains on Tuesday.

"The Rivals" will be presented by High School students in Garman's Opera House on the evening of Monday, May 4th.

At a conference of English Teachers held in Altoona, April 18th, under the direction of the State Department of Public Instruction, the Bellefonte schools were represented by Miss Gertrude A. Taylor, Miss Laura T. Harrison, Dr. H. F. Whiting, and Prof. Jonas E. Wagner.

Testimony on the application for an official survey of the boundary line between College, Patton and Ferguson townships will be heard at a meeting of board and road viewers to be held in the grand jury room at the Court House, Monday, May 11th.

Milton Kern will shortly remove his barber shop from his present room in the Elks clubhouse into the basement room of the Garman House. The latter room is being remodeled. A concrete wall is being built at the entrance steps. Steel steps will be used. The Elks will devote the room to be vacated by Mr. Kern to additional space for club purposes.

An important meeting of the High School Alumni Association will be held in the Directors' room at the High school building Friday evening, April 24th, at 7.30 o'clock. All members are urged to attend.

Edw. L. Gates, Pres.
Kathryn Willard, Secy.

Miss Helen E. C. Overton has been in Washington, D. C., this week in attendance upon the session of the National Congress, Daughters of the American Revolution. A press of other duties necessitated her being relieved of the responsibilities of the position of State Regent. Her successor is Miss Emma S. Crowell, of Oak Lane, Philadelphia.

Next Sunday, April 26th, will be the ninety-sixth anniversary of the founding of the Independent Order of Odd Fellows in America. The order in Bellefonte will attend St. John's Lutheran church in a body at 10.45 o'clock on Sunday morning. The pastor, Rev. W. M. B. Glanding, will deliver a special sermon, "The golden motto of the Three Links", to the Odd Fellows. All are welcome.

"Billy" Sunday was in Bellefonte fifteen or twenty minutes on Monday afternoon, arriving here on the Montandon train and leaving on that for Tyrone, at 4.44. The word that he was at the station spread rapidly and quite a few persons went there to see him. A number stepped up and shook hands with him, each receiving a cordial greeting. Sunday walked over to the big locomotive which had hauled his train from Lemont and shook hands with Theodore Cherry, the engineer.

A large and appreciative audience greeted The Thespians from The Pennsylvania State College at Garman's Opera House last Saturday evening. The presentation of "The Innocents" was of a high character, the members of the cast acquitting themselves with the greatest credit. "The Innocents" is undoubtedly one of the best attractions undertaken by Penn State students, and the reward on the occasion of their visit here was a well pleased audience. Every seat in the house was sold.

Rev. Dr. E. H. Yocum on Monday received word from Northumberland to the effect that the condition of his son-in-law, Dr. C. W. Rice, was greatly improved and that he is now considered to be on the road to a rapid recovery. Dr. Rice was treating a number of patients afflicted with mumps when he was taken ill. His head became terribly swollen and seemingly every gland in his body was affected. For a time his condition was such as to occasion the greatest alarm, but now, happily, he is on the road to recovery.

The approaching Sunday, April 26th, is the time of the "Spring-Tide Communion" in the Methodist Episcopal Church of Bellefonte. It is hoped that every member and probationer in the church will arrange to be present. Let due preparation be made by every communicant for this sacred duty and privilege. The Communion will be administered at both preaching hours. Quarterly Love Feast at 6 30 o'clock Sunday evening. The Sunday evening sermon will be preached by the Rev. S. B. Evans, District Superintendent. Quarterly Conference, Friday evening, 24th, at 7.30 o'clock.

The Bellefonte Academy baseball team opened the season last Saturday by defeating the Altoona Collegians 5—3. It had been planned playing the game on the new Athletic Field, on East Bishop Street, but weather conditions had delayed the contractors in pushing improvements and the two teams went to the old field, at the glass works meadow. The Academy boys have some first class material and expect to get into condition in quick order. It is barely possible that Kennedy, who pitched for the Academy last year, will return to school this year in time to get into today's game with the University of West Virginia. Today's game will be played on the glass works meadow field. If at all possible, the game on Saturday, April 25th, with Bloomsburg State Normal, will be played on the new field.

Ira L. Burwell Dead.

Ira L. Burwell, one of the best known and most highly esteemed citizens of East Ferguson township, died suddenly Monday morning at one o'clock of valvular trouble of the heart. He had been ill about two weeks, but supposedly was improving and on Sunday evening was able to sit up in a chair. A short time later he collapsed and death followed almost instantly. In the twinkling of an eye the bread-winner of a family was taken away. Death came as a terrible shock to not only the family but the entire community. The deceased was a genial, pleasant man and was esteemed by a large circle of friends. By all who knew him his death is deeply mourned and to the family is extended heartfelt sympathy. He was a son of Rev. J. Y. and M. Burwell and was born in Armstrong County April 12, 1850. When a young man he went to Kansas and followed the trade of a carpenter. There he married Sarah E. Hoover, a former Centre County lady, April 3, 1887. Their union was blessed with seven children who with the widow survive to mourn the loss of a good husband and kindly father. The children are: Allen Burwell, of Tyrone; Leora, Viola, Arthur, George, Mary and Ethel, at home. The following brothers and sisters also survive: Allen Burwell, of Austine, W. Va.; Harry S., of Withers, W. Va.; Judson, of Grafton, W. Va.; B. D., of Pullman, W. Va.; Ezra, of Crystal City, Idaho, and B. F., of Oklahoma, also Mrs. Winnie Hilman, of Austin, W. Va. Surviving also are two half-sisters: Miss Fay and Miss Della, and his stepmother, at Washington, Pa. In 1901 the family moved back from Kansas and purchased the David Barr farm, just East of Pine Grove Mills, Mr. Burwell combining farming with carpentering and meeting with deserved success. In early boyhood he became a member of the Presbyterian church and was a most zealous worker in all its branches. He also served as a trustee and a Sunday school teacher. Brief funeral services were held at the late home today at 10 o'clock, the services being concluded at the Presbyterian church at Pine Grove Mills. Interment was made in the new cemetery at Pine Grove. His pastor, Rev. W. K. Harnish, officiated.

Mrs. W. W. Keichline Dead.

Following an illness of some weeks, Mrs. Roxie Lucas Keichline, wife of William W. Keichline, died at 5 o'clock last Thursday morning at the Bellefonte hospital. The news of her death was received with sorrow by the many friends of Mrs. Keichline and her husband. She had been seriously ill a month or two ago and by most persons it was supposed that she had passed through the crisis. Her latest illness, however, proved to be more than her weakened system could withstand and she passed away at the time noted. Funeral services were held at Lock Haven on Saturday, Rev. A. Lawrence Miller, pastor of Trinity Methodist Episcopal church officiating. Interment was made in the Highland cemetery. The casket bearers were Edward Keichline, Mark Williams, Carl Wallace and Lew Wallace, all of Bellefonte. Surviving the deceased are her husband and one son, Walter, and also these brothers: Samuel Lucas, of Syracuse, N. Y.; Alpine Lucas, of Philadelphia, and Ralph Lucas, of Lock Haven. Mrs. Keichline was a grand-daughter of Captain Percy White of Lock Haven. At the time of her death she was aged 29 years and 4 months.

The deceased was twice married, her first husband being Grant Ralston. To their union was born a son, Walter Ralston. Mrs. Keichline was born at Lemont and was a daughter of the late John and Alice Lucas.

John Ross Dead.

John Ross, a veteran of the Civil war, died at his late home near Saulsburg Wednesday, April 15th, at 9 o'clock, from pneumonia, aged 85 years. He was a member of Col. Wm. Irvin's 49th Regiment, Penna. Vols. A brave soldier, he participated in many of that regiment's fiercest battles, being in every skirmish from Bull Run to Appomattox. He was twice married, two daughters by the first wife, the widow and two sons by the second wife surviving to mourn his death. He was a member of the United Christian church. Burial was made Saturday, at 2.30 o'clock, at Manor Hill churchyard.

Mrs. M. E. Wilson Dead.

Mrs. Esther Ann Wilson, wife of M. E. Wilson, died at her late home at Flemington last Friday morning at 8 o'clock, aged about 70 years. Her death was due to heart failure. Funeral services were held on Monday afternoon, interment being made at Flemington. Surviving the deceased are her husband and one son, George T. Wilson, also two daughters, Mrs. H. T. High and Mrs. John Romig, of Flemington. Two brothers also survive, William Bottorf, of Flemington, and Frank Bottorf, of Johnsonburg.

Mrs. Emma J. Boyer Dead.

Mrs. Emma J. Boyer died at the home of her son, Harry, in Bellefonte, on Monday morning at 8.30 o'clock. Her death was due to heart failure, from which she had been a sufferer for some time. Deceased was aged 74 years and is survived by one son, Harry. Funeral services were held today at 2 o'clock, conducted by Rev. Mr. Sprague, pastor of the United Brethren church. Interment in the Union cemetery.

Martha Hillibish Dead.

Following an illness of almost four months, Martha Hillibish died at 7.20 o'clock Sunday evening at her home in Bellefonte. The deceased was best known to the older generation in the community. At the time of her death she was aged about 74 years. Funeral services were held on Tuesday afternoon at 4 o'clock from the Methodist Episcopal church, Rev. Dr. E. H. Yocum officiating. Interment was made in the Union cemetery. The deceased is survived by a sister Mrs. Roland Cheesman, of Washington, D. C.

Miss Bernice Noll Dead.

Miss Bernice Noll died last Friday afternoon at the Bellefonte hospital, following an operation for appendicitis. Deceased was aged 20 years and was a daughter of Mrs. Celia Noll. Funeral services were held on Tuesday afternoon at 2.30 o'clock from the Methodist Episcopal church, conducted by Rev. Dr. E. H. Yocum. Interment was made in the Union cemetery.

C. L. Hollick Killed.

Charles L. Hollick, an engineer on the Tyrone division of the Pennsylvania Railroad, was struck by a passenger locomotive near Vail station on Monday and instantly killed. Deceased was a son of John and Elizabeth Hollick, of Philipsburg, and was 34 years old. He is survived by a widow and two children.

Marriage Licenses.

Register J. Frank Smith has issued the following marriage licenses:

Samuel Shultz	Bellefonte.
Florence M. Miller	"
Edward S. Reesner	Benner Twp.
Rose M. Carlson	Reading.
John C. Houck	Pine Grove Mills.
M. Pearl Hoy	Bellefonte.
Aaron C. Williams	Port Matilda.
Anna Reese	"
John M. Sasko	Clarence.
Annie M. Trubisky	"

Unclaimed Letters.

The following letters remain unclaimed in the Bellefonte postoffice for the week ending April 18th, 1914.

Miss Lillian Baughman, N. A. Feese, John Goss, Mrs. Virgie Heaton, Mrs. Maggie Mayer, Harry Reavey, H. J. Scheisten. When called for please say advertised.

Mrs. James R. Hughes this week underwent a serious operation at the Bellefonte hospital.

The condition of Mrs. Priscilla Bell, who is ill at her apartments, Allegheny and Howard streets, is critical. She was reported to be very weak late last night.

Wednesday night was a gala one with Bellefonte Lodge, No. 206, Loyal Order of Moose. It was the occasion of the annual installation of officers and a large attendance of members added to the success of the evening. A buffet lunch was served and music was furnished by a special orchestra.

Engineer Conklin of the Chicago & Alton's famous "Red Hummer" has carried a Hamilton for years.

PRACTICALLY all railroads compel their men to carry watches that are known to have a high standard of accuracy.

The Hamilton Watch

"The Railroad Timekeeper of America"

Nearly 56 per cent. of the watches on American railroads are Hamiltons.

Prices for Hamilton movements only range from $12.25 to $60.00. Hamiltons complete, from $38.50 to $125.

If you are interested in good watches, we will gladly show you our stock of Hamiltons.

F. P. Blair & Son,
BELLEFONTE, PA.

HEADQUARTERS FOR

Brookville Wagons
Knapsack & Barrel Sprayers
Lime Sulphur
Arsenate of Lead
Bourdeaux Mixture
Sulphate of Copper (or Blue Stone)
Walking & Sulkey Plows
Spring & Spike & Disc Harrows
Grain Drills
Corn Planters
Manure Spreaders
Pumps of all Kinds
Water & Hog Troughs
Poultry Supplies
Field Seeds
Oil Meal
Gasoline Engines
Buggies
Corn Shellers
Feed Cutters
Cyclone Door Hangers

Fertilizers always carried in stock, in a warehouse where you can get just what and when you want to use it. Telephone your wants, andif in town come in and tell us what you need. Soliciting your patronage, we are,

Truly yours,

John G. Dubbs,

Bellefonte, - - - - Penna.

The World is One Great Eye

We trust the eye more than any other of the senses. The saying is, "Seeing is Believing!"

You may have a spotless character and exceptional ability, but if you do not look the part, the chance to show your real worth may not be given you.

Just or unjust, it is true. Your problem is not "Can I afford to be well dressed?" but rather "Can I afford not to be well dressed?."

For a very little more than you would risk on unknown, undependable clothing, you can possess a suit of our genuine Quality.

In this splendid clothing, more trained thought is given to the designing and more expert workmanship is put into the tailoring than goes into nineteen out of twenty custom tailored suits.

Our Quality gives you the custom tailored feeling and the cutom tailored look, without the custom tailor's price.

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